THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. X. NO 51. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1891. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

REFORMING WOMEN.

A Pessimistic Sister Rites Eleanor Kirk by Throwing Cold Water on Female Crusaders.

Miss Kirk Will Start a Newspaper of Her Own—She Recommends a Book of Poems for Children.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 14.—"If you care for popularity, peace or prosperity, do not take up the cudgels against anything, however bad, although you may feel that 'thrice is he armed who has his quarrel just.' Bear in mind that you are not called to right the wrongs of the world, and to try to do so will only make you ridiculous. The sooner a woman comes to the logical conclusion that she is powerless, the better for herself and her friends."

I am sure that my readers are well enough acquainted with me by this time to be able to form some sort of conception of the kind of emotion that advice like the above would be apt to have upon me. I was indignant to the marrow of my bones. My wrath was righteous, and for about fifteen minutes there was a noise in my study, caused by the utterance of rather crisp and staccato sentences.

I could have borne it with a better grace if the writer had been a man, because I am accustomed to such expression of opinion from masculine sources, but it was a woman, a very wealthy woman, of ripe years and large experience. She is said to do a great deal of good with her money, the part which she devotes to charity being in the hands of an agent, who is a man, and who looks closely into the character of every person who needs aid. While the morals of the poor devils are undergoing investigation, they have ample time to starve to death, and I doubt not that many have done so. This woman is a pessimist of the most advanced sort, and the righteous pessimist in my opinion is farther away from God Almighty than the wicked sinner, for small thoughts and small views and niggardly conduct are entirely out of harmony with divine truth.

Now I know that women can succeed, and do constantly succeed in making this world a better place to live in. They are everywhere—Heaven bless them—from Frances E. Willard in the crusade against rum, to Mrs. Booth, of the Salvation Army, and what royal souls are these, and how glad we ought to be that so many women in different fields of reform have lived to see the vitalizing effect of their ministrations.

Let us not be discouraged, and when our pessimistic friends turn upon us their cold douches of unbelief, and their hot ones of scorn and suspicion, let us learn to dodge them and go our way, not for the sake of "popularity," nor yet of "peace" and "prosperity," but for the love of the human, which the Supreme Optimist implanted in our souls.

I am pleased to announce to my readers that I shall issue a monthly periodical for women, commencing the first of January. The wide interest taken in the various subjects which from time to time have been discussed in my newspaper correspondence, is accountable for this new enterprise. Indeed it would be impossible to exaggerate this interest, as hundreds of letters each week from women in all parts of the country will abundantly testify.

This paper will be called *Eleanor Kirk's Idea*, and the scores of subjects that a limited newspaper space could not treat will be carefully discussed in its columns. There will be a Kindergarten department for the special benefit of mothers. This will be presided over by the most competent authority—Miss Caroline B. Le Row. Hygiene, Temperance, Reform, Dress, Books, Art, in fact every topic pertaining to the higher interests and education of women, will be treated. The moral and spiritual as well as the physical sides of all subjects will receive careful consideration. The pessimist will not be represented in this periodical, and if the broadest ecclecticism does not prevail, it will not be the fault of the editor.

Eleanor Kirk's Idea is intended to be an inspiration and a comfort to women. It will take up the most vital questions and discuss them in the broadest manner. In this paper women can find out what they want and how to get it, and if they do not at once see what they require, they will be at at liberty to ask for it. The table is laid for all, rich and poor, high and low, cultivated and uncultivated, Jew and Gentile, Catholic or Protestant, Presbyterian and Unitarian. It will contain no suggestion of a creed, and its watchwords will be, Health for the Body and Mind, Peace for the Spirit, and Love for humanity. This new book will in no sense interfere with my much loved newspaper correspondence. It will simply supplement it. The subscription price will be 50 cents per year, and any person enclosing four paid subscriptions can have the paper free by sending to 786 Lafayette avenue.

The advice in my last letter concerning Christmas giving seems to have struck a responsive chord in many a heart. Several letters have been received which proved that this is true. "I never saw it in that light before," a Boston correspondent remarks, "and I was converted in a minute from the error of my ways." Another writes that she sent to Boothbay Harbor for the children's poems recommended by me—"Cockle Shells and Silver Bells"—Mrs. M F. Butts, and has "never seen any verses so lovely for children." I knew that no verses had ever been written by any poet for little folks since the creation of the world that could bear comparison with these, and because I wanted them to have the best there was to be found, I wrote, and write, earnestly about them. Why some rich man or woman does not order a million or so for hospitals and homes I do not know. They would do more good than medicine.

One of the neatest and most novel little presents for Christmas is a camera which will take views, photographs and landscapes. It is a warranted article and will teach the young idea how to shoot in an artistical and practical way. Minute directions are given with each camera, and with little practice very nice and pleasing results can be obtained. Parents who like to provide both entertainment and instruction for their children and young friends will be delighted with this unique little invention. They cost only $1.25 postage paid, and can be obtained of Edward Griffin, 329 Quincy St, Brooklyn, N. Y.

One of the finest hotels for a winter resort, and one that is not too far away from our eastern cities, is the Gladys Inn, at West Clifton Forge, Virginia. This hotel is owned by the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, and is one of the many which they propose erecting. The scenery is magnificent, and the hotel is equipped with every modern convenience and improvement Steam heat, open fireplaces, electric light, as well as gas, and better than all, the cuisine is in charge of a hygenic cook, and every dish is prepared separately and specially for those who are obliged to be careful of their diet. The manager, Mr. A. R Barrow, will be glad to send any information required, and his name brings with it the assurance that nothing will be left undone for the comfort and entertainment of guests.

ELEANOR KIRK.

NEW YORK NOTES.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—The Christmas season is almost upon us, and the city is filled with more life and beauty now than at any other time of the year. Every shop window is decorated, every shelf and counter is filled with holiday goods, and every street is crowded with loaded trucks and busy shoppers. The displays in the windows are growing more elaborate every year until now some of them are equal to first class exhibitions. Such as these are surrounded by crowds all day long, and no doubt, they are a means of great revenue to the storekeepers. The little ones are indulging in great expectations, and the children of the poor are not to be neglected. The Christmas Society has been organized for the purpose of providing the poor children of New York with Christmas presents which will be distributed in the Madison Square Garden on Christmas morning. The society is composed of a number of well-to do active people who are having great success in their work. The wants of the society are made known and the donations received are acknowledged daily in the newspapers.

The Portelectric Company, which has recently been incorporated under the laws of Virginia, proposes to transmit mail matter between New York and Philadelphia in forty minutes when it gets into operation. They have been experimenting for some time at Dorchester, Mass., and claim that a speed of 150 miles an hour will be possible when a regular line is built. The track has two rails, an upper and lower one, while the car is a hollow iron projectile, pointed at each end. The power to propel it is electricity supplied through copper wires which encircle the track at intervals of six feet. The incorporators say that a practical line will soon be built and that their system will make a sufficiently favorable showing to warrant the investment of abundant capital. The nominal capital is $5 000 000, and among the incorporators are ex Postmaster-General T. L. James, ex-Judge Dittenhoefer, and others.

An invitation has been extended to the Hon. Warner Miller to address the members of the New York Chamber of Commerce on the subject of the "Nicaragua Canal," at the next regular meeting of the Chamber on Tuesday of this week. Mr. Miller has accepted and, as he is the president of the canal company and has devoted a great deal of time to the subject, he will no doubt make a very valuable and interesting address. He intended to advance arguments to show that the early completion of the enterprise would so greatly benefit the commerce of the United States that it could not fail to pay the government to encourage the work. I understand that the canal company is modest, but would like $100 000 000 if Uncle Sam could spare it. EDWIN ARLINGTON.

The Irish-American League.

A meeting of the Irish American Republican League of Illinois was held in this city last Saturday. The president, Hon. Edmund O'Connell, of Bloomington, Ill., occupied the chair. Among those in attendance were the Hon. Matthew P. Brady, of Chicago; State Senator Hogan, Edward Donnelly, Daniel McGlynn, of East St. Louis, Ill.; Justice Glennon, Jas. H. Burke and many others. It was decided to take steps to extend the organization throughout the city and state, so as to be prepared for the coming presidential election. Organizers will be appointed with that object in view. The sense of the meeting seemed to be for Secretary Blaine, with General Harrison for second choice. The meeting adjourned subject to call.

OBITUARY.

MRS. MARY BOYLE.

Mrs. Mary Boyle, wife of Mr. Thomas Boyle, of the firm of Boyle & McGinness, died at her residence, on the North Side, Tuesday last, after a lingering and painful illness. She leaves, beside her husband, several children to mourn her loss.

GLADSTONE'S LATEST.

He Speaks in Favor of Home Rule Before an English Liberal Association.

He is Emphatic—Suspiciously so—on the "Moderation" of Ireland's Demands.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 30.—On Saturday Mr. Gladstone visited Wirral, in order to open the new hall recently erected by Messrs. Lever Bros. for their work people at Port Sunlight, near Bromborough, Cheshire. Previous to the ceremony he was presented with an address by the Wirral Liberal Association, Mr. de Lisle, the candidate for the division, being the spokesman. The deputation met Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone in the drawingroom of Spital Old Hall, the residence of Mr. Edward Evans, Jr, chairman of the Liverpool municipal Council. The address expressed the hope that Mr. Gladstone would be spared to crown his long career of usefulness by carrying a measure of true conciliation with, and justice to Ireland.

Mr. Gladstone, in the course of his reply, speaking of Home Rule, said: "Lord Salisbury, I think, has said that our proposal of Home Rule is a proposal made in defiance of the course of things that are taking place in every country of the world. Let us test this a little. He says, 'You think that you can isolate yourselves from the whole movements of mankind? Look at France, Spain, Italy, Germany, and see what is happening there to concentrate themselves and organize themselves in the shape of one effective unity.' This is an objection put forward to Home Rule—a local autonomy. He quotes the case of Spain. Spain, forsooth, in our time united itself. That union itself is pretty nearly 400 years old, and has nothing to do with the present moment. He may well have quoted the unity of seven kingdoms in the heptarchy of England. He quotes the example of France, but every wise man knows that France is too much centralized. He speaks of Italy, and there he is nearer the truth, because the Italians had such a number of bad governments. But what encouragement did their unity receive from the Tory party? Nothing but the cold shoulder and opposition, and the cordial and sympathetic consideration which he says should be given to the Newcastle programme (great laughter). And Germany, forsooth, Lord Salisbury quotes! Why, gentlemen, we don't wish to ask—and if we did we should not dare to ask—for Ireland what every German state enjoys under the empire as it now stands. Lord Salisbury won't have a parliament in Dublin. But he does not seem to be aware that there is a parliament in Munich, and that in Bavaria and other states far more power is enjoyed than we ask, or that Ireland asks on her own behalf. Let Lord Salisbury look at Austria, which in emancipating Hungary has given the most astonishing example of

DECENTRALIZATION AND LOCAL AUTONOMY

that the world has ever seen. Lord Salisbury says nothing about Russia. What is her case? The case of Russia is that she has centralized one province that belongs to her, and that is Poland, and a great blessing that centralization has been both to Poland and to her? But she has another province which was never centralized, and that was Finland, which she took from Sweden, and because she left Finland the choice of her provincial legislature and autonomy Finland has been loyal to Russia ever since (cheers). Lord Salisbury does not seem to be aware of what is going on in the British empire (laughter). The British empire has a score of colonies in habited by our own race. What was the case of those colonies when I was a young man, in the days when most of you had not made your appearance upon the mortal stage? Everyone of those colonies was under the rule of Downing street. We have emancipated the whole of them. We have given every one of them local autonomy, and we have given to every one of them infinitely more than Ireland asks. And in every one of them—instead of being menaced by the forces of popular disaffection and hostility—in every one of them we know that the heart of the colony beats warmly in unison with the hearts of the people of the mother cogntry. Well, then, forsooth, Lord Salisbury says that we have been concealing the issue of Home Rule; that we have been concealing it and attempting to persuade the people that the next election is to be fought upon some other issue. Lord Salisbury deals very cleverly with that subject, as he does with everything, and he says that we have proceeded as some apothecaries proceed who, when they want to administer a nauseous dose wrap it up in some sweet composition, and so prevail on the patient to take it, and he takes it often without knowing it. That is the way, he says, we want to induce the people of this country to take Home Rule. No doubt he is a great authority of physic, for he has had to take a great deal of it, and to take some that must have been eminently disagreeable.

THE PHYSIC HE HAD FROM SOUTH MOLTON

was not at all of a tasteful and not at all of an agreeable character, and that kind of dose has been administered to him from time to time in abundance every three or four months for the last three or four years, so that he is a great authority. But at the same time; though he is a great authority, he really can't persuade us of that which we know to be contrary to the fact. I think Lord Salisbury is too busy at the Foreign office to pay attention to the sublunary affairs of this country of comparatively vulgar politics than divide us among ourselves and which interest us common mortals. Lord Salisbury has read in the articles of some of his own papers that the Liberal party are endeavoring to shirk the Home Rule issue, he believes this as being infallible, and consequently he makes his statement. Gentlemen, is there one shred or word of truth in it? (No, no). What events have we since coming into this room? Mr. de Lisle makes his own spontaneous and most intelligent remarks and puts Home Rule in the front. You present to me an address, a most kind and, I may say, affectionate address, but a very brief address, hardly occupying a dozen lines. But in the address there is just one topic for which you have room, and that is the topic of Home Rule (hear, hear). Where is the Liberal leader, where the ex minister, the Liberal candidate, the Liberal, great or small, who has not put Home Rule in front? And I frankly own to you that I have two reasons for so doing. I propose it because it is called for by justice and by necessity for Ireland, and I propose it because without it the parliament of England never will be, as it

NEVER HAS BEEN, ABLE TO DO ITS WORK

(hear, hear). Gentlemen, this allegation is not only unfounded, but it is preposterous. I do not greatly blame Lord Salisbury. I admit the necessity in which he stands. I admit that he is no longer in the position to frighten people with the present condition of Ireland; he is no longer able to cajole people—that perhaps is an offensive word which I do not wish to use—no longer able to attack people by pointing to the conclusive testimonies which the electors have yielded of the strength and popularity of his government in England. He knows that his government stands upon a majority within the walls which is continually exercised in contravening the will and the ideas of the majority without the walls (hear, hear and cheers), and therefore Lord Salisbury, having no hope, no material or argument or comfort in the present, betakes himself to the future. I have quoted two words just now, and I quote two more. He devotes himself to the future, and tells you what is to happen in case Home Rule is given. And what is it? He predicts that if Home Rule is granted there will be unnumbered scenes in Ireland of cruelty and misrule (absurd). Well, now, gentlemen, whence did this prediction come? Did it come from the brain of the Prime Minister of England or

DID IT COME FROM THE HEART OF BEDLAM?

(Laughter). I do not know, but I know it would be much more worthy of the latter of these sources than of the former. Gentlemen, when we see that, instead of sober, temperate and rational argumentation, opponents of brilliant gifts, for he is a man of brilliant gifts, are driven to such extremities as any exhortation that we may deliver to you fill you with as much hope and confidence as the proof of poverty in the opposite camp—the poverty of argument and rational observation which [illegible] of speaking displays? (Hear, hear). By-the bye, he gives us the numbers—there is a minority of two millions in Ireland, and the majority is two millions and a half, and the two and a half millions [illegible] two millions, including by far the better part of the wealthy men of the country, and, therefore, the men of influence and power, unnumbered scenes of cruelty and misrule. I tell you what it is [illegible] can only find one parallel. It is like

THE SCENE OF A SILLY NURSERY MAID,

[illegible] finding she cannot rule the child by [illegible] means, endeavors to frighten the [illegible] thing out of its five senses by a story about hobgoblins (laughter). Let us learn from these methods. Let us put [illegible] these dreadful scenes which, I have no doubt, have rather appalled even your fancy. We are, I believe, engaged in the cause of justice and loyalty, in the cause of promoting the union of the empire, and in the cause of prudence and sobriety, and that fact is recognized by the people of this country; and we must wait with patience until Lord Salisbury gives us the opportunity of deciding. Then we shall see a reign of justice and of good sense established in the politics of this country (loud applause, during which Mr. Gladstone resumed his seat).

Catholic Church Dedicated.

On Sunday the church of the Blessed Sacrament was consecrated. It is located at Central Park avenue and Twenty-second street and is a moderate sized brick structure as yet devoid of ornamentation except for the stained glass windows. The history of this new church dates back two years. At that time the Rev. Father Henneberry organized a congregation of about twenty families that were mostly in the St. Pius parish. The new society met for nearly a year in Mascoda hall, and during that time kept up an effort to build a church. It soon had enough encouragement to warrant it in beginning a building. In September, 1890, the corner stone was laid, and for about a year services have been held in the basement. The services of dedication Sunday were presided over by Archbishop Feehan, and the following members of the Catholic clergy also officiated: The Rev. Father Henneberry, priest of the mass; the Rev. Edward Kelly, deacon; the Rev. Father Fitzsimmons, sub deacon; the Rev. Fathers Edward Dunne and Thomas Cashman, deacons of honor; and Rev. Father Thomas Kerns, master of ceremonies. The pastor of the church is the Rev. Father John Dunne. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. Father Daniel Riordan. Other attaches of the church who participated in the impressive services were John O'Connor, cross bearer, and the quartet of ushers—Martin de Tamble, Sidney M. Gilmore, T. J. Sullivan and Lawrence M Eonis. The music was furnished by the regular choir, assisted instrumentally by an orchestra and vocally by Misses Lucy Smith, Nellie Cahill, McDermott, McCabe, and T. S. Nolan, who sang the offertory. In his sermon Father Riordan said the growth of the Catholic church, as evinced by the fact that there are nearly 90 churches within the city limits, is in keeping with the growth and progress of Chicago. This is not a building dedicated to commerce, pleasure, or art, but to a higher plane—the uses of the church that was founded by Jesus Christ himself when he said unto one of his disciples, "And thou art Peter, and upon this rock will I build my church."

T. Shea, Merchant Tailor

No. 184 East Madison street, fine custom suits at reasonable prices; also uniforms for all organizations.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The Latest Papal Consistory—Two New Cardinals to be Created by the Papal Power.

Visit of King Humbert to Sicily—An Old Time Custom Slighted—Other Matters of Interest.

THE NEXT CONSISTORY.

The next Consistory will, it appears, really be held on the Dec. 14. Two Cardinals will be created. Mgr. Ruffo Scilla, Mejor Domo to his Holiness, and Mgr. Sepiacci, Secretary of the Congregation of Bishops and Regulars.

KING HUMBERT'S VISIT TO SICILY.

As announced, the exposition of Palermo was inaugurated on the 15th. The king and queen were present. They were welcomed with the greatest enthusiasm by the natives. But the ministers were treated with marked coldness not to say rudeness. Sicily is a country where the ideas and politics of the Left predominate, and where ex Minister Crispi is considered as a sort of prophet. It was naturally supposed that upon his arrival at Palermo, the king would go to the cathedral, where the sovereigns of Sicily were in the habit of going immediately on arrival, as though to their own house. But his earthly majesty, King Humbert, passed the cathedral without stopping, although the surpliced clergy awaited him at the entry. Wherefore this abstention? Cardinal Celesia, Archbishop of Palermo, refrained from all intercourse with his majesty. King Humbert would not accept the middle course of being received in the cathedral only by the clergy, while their chief was absent by order. Hence the reason. Queen Margherita, accompanied by her ladies and gentlemen of honor, visited the sanctury of St. Rosalie, Patron of Palermo, which is situated on the summit of Mount Pellegrino. Her majesty went up, and came down the mountain on foot. An immense crowd followed the royal pedestrian. The queen devoutly heard mass in the sanctuary.

THE EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS AT NAPLES.

The Eucharistic Congress held its first meeting in Naples on the 19th ult. The delegates assembled in the church of the Holy Apostles under the presidency of Cardinal Sala Pallotta. One hundred and fifty cardinals, archbishops and bishops gave in their adhesion to the congress, and sent representatives. The object of the first meeting was to make arrangements for future proceedings, and to establish different offices in the city. On the 20th the discussion of proposed questions commenced.

"RECITE THIS LITTLE PRAYER WITH ME,"

Who can declare that even in the army the deeply-rooted faith born with every Italian, and as necessary to him as his daily nourishment, is in the present day a lost treasure? An Italian, while even boasting that he is an unbeliever, invariably ejaculates a fervent *Perdono, Mio Dio*. A friend who was passing through the noisy Piazza Navona a short time ago, was witness of a curious little scene. A very aged priest accosted two young officers who were chatting close to the church of St. Agnese, and said, "I want you both to repeat this little prayer after me: 'O Most Sweet Jesus, be not to me a Judge, but a Savior!'" The young men recognising that they had to do with one of those holy men who, forgetful of earthly cares, pass their lives in the contemplation of God, good humoredly submitted to the aged man's request, and recited the little prayer word for word after him. In bidding them good-bye the priest said: "You may consider yourselves most fortunate, for I have made you gain fifty days' indulgence." This was the constant aspiration of St. Jerome Emilianus, the Somasky, and Pope Pius IX. attached fifty days' indulgence to its recitation at the request of the Regular Somasky Clerks, the spiritual sons of the saint.

DEPARTURES FROM ROME.

The Bishop of Limerick left Rome on the 26th ult. He was accompanied by the Rev. Father Macnamara. The Rev. Father Waldron, Augustinian Provincial of the United States, left Rome, en route for Ireland. He was accompanied by Mr. Falls, of Philadelphia. Mr. Falls is a member of an Irish family who, in 1838, were evicted from their home in Ireland by an Orange landlord. He has now returned from America and bought the lands and home from which he was formerly hunted.

VATICAN RECEPTIONS.

During the week ending Nov. 21 his Holiness received in special and private audiences the following persons: Mgr. Adesso, Bishop of Diano; Mgr. Vincent Salvatore, Bishop of Gravina; Mgr. Quarino, Archbishop of Syracuse; Mgr. Ronco, Bishop of Asti; Mgr. Sardi, Bishop of Pinerolo; Mgr. Berthet, Bishop of Gap; Mgr. Ducellier, Archbishop of Besancon; Mgr. Galdi, Mgr. Brugidon, the zealous initiator of the church of St. Joachin, and the building of churches in the new quarters of Rome.

ECCLESIASTICAL BREVITIES.

The Preparatory Congregation for judgment regarding the *Heroicitas* of the virtues of Venerable Vincenzi Maria Strambi, Passionist, Bishop of Macerata and Solentino, met in congress in the Vatican on the 23 ult. The members of the Sacred Congregation of Rites, Theological Counsellors, Prelates, etc., were present at the sitting. His Eminence Cardinal Mermillod is daily expected in Rome. The Cardinal is convalescent, but not in good health. At best, his physicians can hope only for a respite in the course of the incurable malady from which their patient suffers.—*Liverpool Catholic Times.*

THE EPHPHETA SOCIETY.

Splendid Work Accomplished by the Famous Benevolent Organization During the Last Few Years.

The Ephphets Society, of Chicago, which is devoted to the education of deaf mutes, is among the most deserving of existing charities, and has already done much to mitigate the misfortune of those born without the faculties of hearing and utterance. It was established in 1885 by a number of philanthropic ladies of this city, and opened with seven pupils. Its growth has been rapid, over seventy being now enrolled. The institution is entirely nonsectarian, and the method of teaching has met with the approval of the most eminent learned authorities, and new features are being constantly added. The industrial department has been successful to a most gratifying degree. Most of the pupils show a surprising aptitude for drawing, wood carving, and modeling in clay. These accomplishments, with others of the ordinary kind, will enable the unfortunates to make independent livelihoods after they have completed their course. Otherwise they would be thrown helpless upon the world in most cases, and would have to depend for existence upon public or private charity. To make the mutes useful and self sustaining members of the community is the aim and object of the Ephphets Society, and every humane person in the community should cordially second its efforts. The charity ball of last year, given in aid of the institution, was so unqualified a success, socially and financially, that the society determined upon making it an annual event. Consequently, the next charity ball will be given at Bournique's Academy on the evening of Dec 30 next. The proceeds will be devoted to defraying the expenses of the school, and it is intended that the surplus shall be devoted to forming the nucleus of a building fund. Following is a list of the officers, members and pupils of the institution:

LIST OF MEMBERS.

Mrs. Wm. A. Amberg, Miss Amberg, Mrs. Z. P. Brosseau, Mrs. C. Blackburn, Mrs. E. O. Brown, Mrs. J. C. Carroll, Mrs. L. W. A. Cooke, Mrs. M. Cudahy, Mrs. John Cudahy, Mrs. S. A. Clarke, Mrs. P. Cavanagh, Mrs. J. J. Cummings, Mrs. C. P. Caldwell, Mrs. J. J. Corcoran, Mrs. M. Coarigan, Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible]

GAEL AND GAUL:

—OR—

The Green and The Tricolor.

A TALE OF THE

FRENCH INVASION OF 1798.

(Founded on Fact.)

BY P. G. SMYTH,

Author of "The Wild Rose of Lough Gill," "King and Viking," "Under the White Cockade," and other highly successful stories.

CHAPTER XIX.

It is time, and high time, to return to our heroine, whom, with perhaps rather ungallant lack of consideration, we left pistol in hand confronting Pierce Crofton in the lone house by Killala Bay, rigidly intent on resisting that gentleman's expressed design upon her lips, *malgre* his enthusiastic comparison of them to "twin cherries hanging against a white garden wall."

Mr. Crofton's amorous feeling was somewhat cooled and his advances markedly checked on contemplation of that black, uncompromising muzzle which bore full upon his person, as well as by Maeve's pointed remark in reference to the proposed embrace:

"Take it if you dare, but it is hardly worth the risk."

The combined effects of surprise and intoxication caused him to stagger back against the rickety table, which went with a crash to the floor, almost bringing him with it in its fall.

Suddenly he uttered a mocking laugh and held up his hands in affected alarm.

"Please don't fire!"

"But I shall if you advance even a step towards me and if you do not quit the room at once."

"But you cannot," he retorted exultingly; "it's not loaded. I thought it was at first, but I forgot."

Lowering the weapon, a heavy flintlock affair—she quickly tested it with the ram rod and found to her chagrin he spoke the truth. A chilling sense of helplessness came over her. She addressed him in tones of supplication.

"Oh, sir, whoever you are, what have I done that you should persecute me in this manner? I have never injured you; till last evening I never even met you. I do beg you will now let me return to my brother."

"Bah! to your lover you mean, you little witch. Oh no, my lass! It is not for that we took the trouble and risk of spiriting you away from under the rebel flag—a miserably bad protection, you must own—carrying you off under the noses of the croppies. Be consoled, my pretty one. I'd cut off my right hand before that scoundrel Barrett should have you as his wife; his intended bride is the gallows. Your future husband you saw last night—a loyal non commissioned officer in a redoubtable yeomanry corps, to which, by the way, I myself happen to belong."

"Ah, I know you now," she exclaimed after a few moments' consideration; "you are Capt. Crofton."

"You flatter me by the recognition, but prithee why so scared at it? Aye, Pierce Crofton of Crofton Park, profoundly and sincerely at your service."

Her dark eyes gleamed with increasing scorn.

"The gentleman who recently received a certain challenge?"

"From your audacious leman—yes."

"And who, not having the courage to stand fire, had his opponent basely arrested in order to deliver him to the hangman. What honorable treatment, Capt. Crofton!"

"Good enough for the confounded upstart who had the insolence of bragging a gentleman to the turf—the wretched son of a beggarly sawbones. Perhaps, Miss O'Donnell, you are unaware of the cause of that ridiculous affair. It may interest you to know, you being his claimed and reputed fiancee, and rejoicing, maybe, in a scrap of his very mottled affections. The fellow had actually the hardihood to lift his confounded eyes to no less a lady than Miss Mabel Fortescue, the niece of the Earl of Clermont. Egad! as his challenge showed, he was prepared to have his hide perforated with bulletholes in a sheer fit of knight errantry on her account. Rather hard on yourself, wasn't it?"

He chuckled uneasily, and winced from the fire of her contemptuous glance.

"Continue if you will, sir," she said with cutting hauteur—gentle, little Maeve had developed within the last twelve hours a truly remarkable spirit—"continue if you will, but I heed not a word you say. You do well to taunt a helpless woman you have got in your evil power, but I despise and disbelieve you. You are a liar as well as a poltroon."

He glared with rage and gave vent to an oath unfit for record.

"How ladylike! Woman's favorite weapon wags rather freely in your mouth, Miss O'Donnell. Well, such language may become you when you are the wife of a rough and lusty but kindly yeoman, himself high in oath and coarse in expression, and when you and he are united——"

"I shall die first."

"Possibly, though I should regret it. Anyhow I swear you shall leave this house alive only as the respected and respectable wife of Sergeant William Moran, of the Tyrawly Cavalry!"

He left the room, fiercely clashing the door after him, and locking it.

Henceforth Maeve O'Donnell found herself a close prisoner. The door was strong, the window was barred and at a distance from the ground. The precincts of the house were silent and deserted; there was no one whom she could appeal to for relief.

On one occasion, indeed, she sought to attract the attention and assistance of a party of fishermen proceeding along the shore, but the cunning hag who acted as her jailer explained to the men that the crying and gesticulating female at the window was a niece of hers who was suffering from brain fever; and the men, with expressions of pity, proceeded on their way. The very name of fever in any form being a dread and terror to the Irish peasant, the house was thenceforth seldom or ever approached even by a casual rambler.

Crofton paid her no more visits. Once he sent her news by the old woman that "all the French and croppies had been killed or taken prisoners at Ballinamuck." She heard his voice occasionally in the house and saw him once or twice on the lawn in front. The fact was he remained cooped up by day in the secret chamber which he had mentioned to Moran, save when he ventured forth for a little shooting or fishing along the shore, and sallied forth at night to prowl the country in search of information. He seemed to have a morbid terror of the insurgents. To his chagrin and anxiety Moran did not return from his clumsy attempt to hoodwink Barrett; alarmed at the detection of his poor plot and at Barrett's anger, Billy took care to keep outside the boundaries of what might be called for the time being "the Irish country."

Maeve grew thin and pale as the dull, dreary days of her detention went vaguely by. Daily she saw the tide, strewn with seaweed, slowly fill and slowly recede from the inlet without, saw the sand dunes of Bartra bathed in the alternate gold of the rising and setting sun, and the broad, solemn sea in its changing tints of blue and green and opal, heard the lonesome voices of the seabirds and the drowsy murmur of the breeze in the neighboring wood, until her brave young heart grew sick with waiting and longing and yearning for blessed liberty, and she felt inclined to say with Marians—

I am aweary, aweary—
I would that I were dead!

And for three long weeks she remained a prisoner in that lonely, semi-dismantled old mansion house of Scurmore!

Meanwhile how fared it with some of the relics of the forces that had been hemmed in and overpowered by Lake and Cornwallis at Ballinamuck?

On regaining the soil of Connacht, after his painful flight from the gory battlefield, Col. Patrick Barrett was glad to fall in with a few fellow fugitives, in company with whom he struck out westward, hastening away as rapidly as possible from the sickening scene of wholesale executions at Ballinalee and elsewhere.

Through the flat bogs at the base of Slieve Bawn, up that high ridge and down its western side, which broke, as it were, into rich groves and pastures; onward, until on a height in the distance appeared the old episcopal town of Elphin—which the party cautiously avoided, cursing the craven heart of the traitor Plunket, who had there betrayed, through Bishop Law, the Roscommon United Men to the government; a detour to avoid some soldiery brought them to Rathcroghan, where, in the neighborhood of the royal rath of Connacht, they partook of a scanty lunch in the mysterious cave, the reputed sometime abode of Queen Meave, and known as "the hell mouth of Ireland;" another resting place of theirs was the old Abbey of Cloonshanville, within half a mile of Frenchpark; and so, now pursuing a bee line; now a zigzag course, and anon halting for rest and shelter in the cabin of some poor mountain peasant, who shared with them his frugal fare of potatoes and buttermilk, they made their way onward, fatigued and footsore.

On their way they picked up other fugitives, including Shemus Dhuv Horkan, who had escaped from Carrick-on-Shannon, where seventeen insurgents had been hanged.

Ballina was reached in safety, and here Barrett co operated actively with O Keane and True in preparing for a last desperate stand. More than a thousand of the insurgents still held together, but these armed chiefly with pikes; the muskets had been left on the red field of Ballinamuck. This force, the poor relics of the "army of liberation," not only stood on the defensive, but occasionally took the aggressive. Thus, four days after the disaster of Ballinamuck, Barrett led a reconnoitering expedition towards Castlebar, where some of his men fell in an engagement which ensued between them and the Frezer Highlanders, under Capt Urquhart, who defended the town in concert with some yeomen cavalry and local loyalists—among the latter being a young man, George O'Malley, afterwards the distinguished colonel of the Connaught Rangers, who fought near where the statue now stands.

On another occasion, when the enemy began to draw nearer, Barrett planned and executed a dashing raid on Foxford. The place, eight miles from Ballina, was occupied by some companies of a notably Orange corps, the Armagh militia, under Acheson. After a feeble effort to defend the bridge over the Moy they yielded before the onset of the insurgents, who chased them in confusion out of the town, and drove them towards the bridge of Ballyhahan—the sword of Barrett gleaming in the van of the conflict as he encouraged his men, who afterwards returned in triumph to Ballina.

But such success was ineffectual; the retreat of the yeomen was only as the receding of a tidal wave before its advance with fresh and overwhelming strength. The situation daily grew more desperate. The insurgents were being surrounded in their last strongholds; powerful British armies were preparing to advance upon them from Sligo and Castlebar.

"Major Gen. Trench commands the army at Castlebar," Barrett was informed by Roger Maguire, who had gone there with Dean Thompson, of Killala, with a flag of truce in reference to the treatment of prisoners—it being rumored in Killala that the English were pursuing at Castlebar the same hanging tactics they had practiced at Ballinalee and elsewhere—"and with him are a pack of ruffians as bloodthirsty as they are cowardly. God help our poor people tomorrow or next day when these hellhounds are let loose upon them!"

"We need expect no mercy whatever, Barrett," continued the young insurgent officer. "When I rode into Castlebar I was at once surrounded by the yeos, who seized my bridle, while their leaders, especially that 'old bear of the west,' as he is called, Denis Browne, and Jack Ormsby, threatened to shoot me then and there. 'Shoot me,' I said, 'and Bishop Stock shall be burned in his palace and every loyalist in Killala put to death.' I have a letter from French to the bishop stating that the prisoners are being treated with all possible tenderness and humanity, *moryah!*—meaning that the hanging is only stopped until the loyalists here are out of danger."*

The military red terror was now fast approaching. It was on a Saturday, exactly a fortnight after the French surrender, that news arrived of the advance of the British force from Sligo. At once assembling their men, Barrett and O Keane advanced to meet the enemy. It was a desperate move, emanating not from a hope of success—this was now utterly out of the question—but from a grim and simple desire of dying hard.

After a northward march of five miles along the east bank of the Moy, passing en route the grey, battered tower of Castleconnor and the huge, ancient stronghold of Rath Mulcath, the body halted at Scurmore, within view of the sea, and took up a position to oppose the enemy of whom scared fugitives brought in ample information.

"They camped last night at Grange and fired off their cannon," said one of these alarmed couriers, "and now they are coming burning and slaughtering all before them without mercy."

"We can have a good view, Colonel, from the grave of the Black Pig," said Shemus Dhuv Horkan, addressing Patrick Barrett, and the pair rode to the eminence in question, a prominent knoll said to cover the remains of a famed and favorite magical animal of the old *seanachies*, a prototype of the sable swine which had given name to Ballinamuck—and Barrett, though with a scornful disregard for omens, though with uneasiness of the similarity of association.

The knoll commanded and extensive prospect. In front spread the vast sheet of the sea, now grey under gathering rain clouds, the rugged indentings of the coast line being traceable to Kinasharrah Head by the foam that broke against them; athwart the brine rose the long ranges of sandbanks; and all around undulated the ancient possessions celebrated with eclat by the old bards—

Maduff and the flowery Bartra
O'Flynn obtained; it is the cause of wealth—
A hero not to be opposed
Is the flowery farmer of Bartra.

"Many a day I took a pleasant stretch on this mound, Colonel," remarked Borkan, as he and Barrett proceeded leisurely to look out for indications of the enemy. "You see, I was for years groom in the service of Mr. Nesbitt, at Scurmore House down there, and got to know every step of the ground from the old castle there beyond to the Mermaid's Children."

"What?" ejaculated Barrett.

"I mean those three boulders here; they're called by that name. 'Tis only a short story. Down there on the shore, in the old times, one of the great chiefs of these parts, the O'Dowdas—ancestors of the poor baron—managed to catch a beautiful young mermaid, and brought her home and married her, Lord save us, hiding her mermaid's caul—for without it she wasn't able to return to the water. She had three fine young sons, and one of these, when they grew up, found out where the caul was hidden, and innocently told his mother. No sooner did she get it than, with a few tears for the sake of her husband, away with her to the sea, first changing her three sons into those big stones, and the O'Dowds returned home to find he had lost both wife and children. From that day he played heartbroken in his fort, took no part in banquet or hunt, and never more did he lead his clan to battle; and now whenever the mermaid appears it is only as a warning that some body is going to be drowned."

"In that case," said Barrett, with a yawn, "she is likely to put herself in evidence any minute, considering that the enemy is about to drive us into the sea."

*"It is a circumstance of particular notice that during the whole time of this civil commotion no a drop of blood was shed by the Connaught rebels, except in the field of war. It is true, the example and influence of the French we take great way to prevent sanguinary excesses. But it will not be fair to ascribe to this cause alone the forbearance of which we were witnesses, when it is considered what a range of country lay at the mercy of the rebels for several days after the French power was known to be at an end."—*Bishop Stock's account of what occurred at Killala in 1798.*

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK]

Help but Don't Coerce.

To help nature in its efforts to throw off the trammels of disease is, of course, the legitimate method of medication. This method is, unfortunately, too often diverged from and help perverted into coercion. Drastic, excessive purging is undoubtedly the most frequent form of coercion of this sort. The bowels are forced, literally wrenched into action. Of course this is accompanied with much griping pain, and succeeded by exhaustion, which leaves the organs of evacuation in a state incompatible with subsequent regularity and activity. The last state of that man or woman who uses drastic cathartics for constipation is decidedly worse than the first. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the finest laxative in existence, since it produces the needful but no abnormal action, is progressive, not abrupt in operation, and strengthens instead of weakening the organs upon which it acts. Use it for malarial, kidney rheumatic and dyspeptic ailments.

To Denver via Burlington Route.

Only one night on the road. Leave Chicago at 1:00 p. m., or St. Louis at 8:25 a. m., and arrive at Denver at 6:15 p. m. the next day. Through Sleepers, Chair Cars and Dining Cars. All Railways from the East connect with these trains and with similar trains via Burlington Route to Denver, leaving Chicago at 6:10 p m St Louis at 8:15 p. m., and Peoria at 3:20 p. m, and 8:00 p m. All trains daily. Additional express trains, making as quick time as those of any other road. From Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Cheyenne, Black Hills, Atchison, Kansas City, Houston and all points west, northwest and southwest

Map of the United States.

A large, handsome map of the United States, mounted, and suitable for office or home use, is issued by the Burlington Route. Copies will be mailed to any address on receipt of twelve cents in postage by P S Eustis, Gen'l Pass. Agent, C., B. & Q R. R, Chicago, Ill.

Playing Cards.

You can obtain a pack of best quality playing cards by sending fifteen cents in postage to P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass. Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

GAELIC POETRY.

Bas Leisbh na Baistreabhaighe.

Fuaras an caoineadh seo a leanas i n-Irisleabhar Albanach, agus do bhrigh go bh-fuil bród na baistreabhaighe air bhás a leinbh taisbeánta ann go ro-bádúrtha, do shaoilean gurab' fhiú é do chur i g-clódh arís. Mar do bhí sé clódhbhuailte air d-tús i nGaedhilig na h-Alban, do righneas mo chithchioll é do chur sios in ár nGaedhilig féin, lonnas go d-tuigfidhe é le gach leightheoir de'n 'Chathruightheoir."

D'athruigheas beagán focal ann le tómhas na linteadh do choimeád; acht tá suil agam nár mhilleas simplidheacht no milse an rainn air aon chaol. Is é Norman Mac Leoid úgbdar ná linteadh.

PADRAIC.

Tá 'nocht do ghruaidh go tana, bán,
I s bodhar do chluas 's is lag do lámh,
Tá d'cholann mhaoth anois ag tálmh,
Mo leanbháin ghaoil.

Tá d' shúil gan gruaim faoi shuan an bháis,
Faoi chodhladh buan a's trom go bráth,
'Sé sin a ghnídheas geur mo chrádh,
Mo leanbh áin ghaoil.

Tá eachd'reachd ghoirid ag do cheann,
Ach' b'fhearr dom féin nach raibh sí ann,
Ní bhéidheadh mo leun s mo bhrón chó teann,
Mo leanbh áin ghaoil.

Tá cathaoir bheag annsúd 'san g-cúil,
'Na ár minic shuigh tú ag mo ghlúin
Ag seinm laoidhe go milis, ciuin,
Mo leanbháin ghaoil.

Acht táir anocht ag seinm duan
'Os comhair cathaoir' Righ na n-grás,
A t-úir, do ngaradh uaim chó tráth,
Mo leanbháin ghaoil.

Ní bh-fuair mé dhíot acht iasacht geárr,
Ghnídheann sin mo chupán geur an tráth
A chuimhnighim do chruth 's do bhláth,
Mo leanbh áin ghaoil.

A bháis! ba tú an maor gan truas,
Nior thaisigh deór no bród do chruas,
'N uair thug tú siór mo bheatha uaim,
Mo leanbháin ghaoil.

Go suighfeadh sé 'na A fhionn-lios féin,
'San áit nach d-tig tú deunamh béid,
'Na a uan gan ghoid ameasg an tréad',
Mo leanbháin ghaoil.

A's d'fhág tú mé i n-gleann na n-deór,
Acht tá mo mhian 's mo dhóchas mór
Go bh-feicfead d'aghaidh ciuin i nglóir,
Mo leanbháin ghaoil.

In áit gan bochtacht, deór no plágh,
Gan dealughadh ó mo stór go bráth,
Acht sonas buan i g-cuan gan tráigh,
Mo leanbháin ghaoil.

H. F. DELNO & Co.,
Columbus, Ohio. July 3, 1891.

GENTLEMEN:—My plating machine received, everything in perfect order and works perfectly. I unpacked it and commenced at once and plated seven breast pins and a ring in a short time. I am delighted with the work. People are bringing all the forks, spoons, watches, jewelry etc, that I can plate. Enclosed find $5 for one plate for my cousin. More orders soon. A. KREVER.

Write above firm for circulars.

On Nov. 17 six evictions were carried out on the property of Miss F. A. Ryder, Riverstown House, Monasterevan. There was a large force of police present, but no resistance was offered to the carrying out of the evictions

Did you ever buy a horse and not have some misgivings as to his points till they were fully tested? Not so with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; you may be sure of it at the start. It never disappoints those who give it a fair and persistent trial.

On Nov 23 the employes of Messrs. Robert Dempster & Co.'s spinning mills in Newry, who have been out on strike for the past ten days for an increase of wages, resumed work on the old terms. The weavers and winders engaged in the Bessbrook mills also resumed work on the old terms.

The bald man's motto: "There is room at the top." This top may be supplied with a good crop of fine hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer. Try it.

In the Summons court at Belfast, on Nov. 18, a singular case came up for hearing, in which a trader of the city named Andrew Lavery was charged with that "he (defendant) did threaten complainant (Mr. J. C. Bretland, city surveyor), and did put him in fear." No evidence was gone into, but from statements made by the solicitors engaged in the case it would appear that Lavery suffers from some grievance, and frequently attends at corporation meetings with the object of obtaining redress. It would appear from the statements of the legal gentlemen that Mr. Lavery attended at a committee meeting in the town hall when the threat complained of was alleged to have been made, and, furthermore, that the threat was that defendant would horsewhip the city surveyor. Defendant denied the allegation, and Messrs McErlean and McCormick who appeared for him demanded an adjournment, and that summonses should be issued for the attendance as witnesses of the mayor, several members of the corporation, and several corporation officials. The summonses were granted and the case adjourned. The magistrate was at first unwilling to grant a summons for the mayor, but on the strong representations of the solicitors for the defense as well as by the defendant himself he finally decided on issuing the summons.

Summonses were issued on Nov. 18 at the suit of District Inspector Seymour against the Rev. Thomas McDonald, P. P., Rev. A. Casey, C.C., William Fitzpatrick, T.C., Denis Rockett, James Moloney, Martin Arthur, Jr., Bryan Cunningham, James Cunningham, and John Cobbyn, Jr., for, as alleged, having with divers other persons unknown, armed with sticks and stones and other offensive weapons, on Nov. 4, assembled on the quay and at the Mall and unlawfully taken "part in a riot by yelling, shouting, and using offensive, turbulent, and threatening gestures, and striking and assaulting various persons, to the terror of her majesty's subjects." On the second count the accused are charged with unlawful assembly. The summonses commanded the defendants to appear at the courthouse, Waterford, on Friday, Nov. 20.

The men employed at Messrs. Masterson & Son's bacon stores, at Limerick, went out on strike Nov. 18, alleging a breach of the agreement arrived at between the merchants and the men in the settlement of the last strike. This refers to the employment of non society men in preference to society hands. The matter is expected to be settled soon. The bakers employed at Croom Mills, Limerick, also struck work, protesting against the importation of machinery into the bakery.

BATTLING WITH THE SIOUX!

The History of the Closing and Most Dramatic Epoch in American Indian Warfare, as Told by John F. Finerty.

The American, Irish-American and British Press Pronounce the Book to be a Literary, as Well as Historical, Triumph.

A VERY READABLE AND COMMENDABLE BOOK.
[*New York Critic.*]
With the causes of the war the army, of course, had nothing to do. The conduct of the officers and soldiers throughout seems to have been admirable. It was marked by equal bravery and humanity—virtues which had often to be exercised under very trying circumstances. The author, sharing in these good qualities, and having with them the effervescent spirit of his Irish temperament, and the ready pen of the practiced newspaper correspondent, was well qualified to be the historian of such a conflict. His style, if occasionally careless and some times luxuriant in expression, is always animated and graphic.

A TRUTHFUL AND SPIRITED STORY.
[*New York Nation, July 31.*]
If this stirring narrative is read as it deserves, the people will learn of hardships and peril encountered by their military forces that not one in a hundred thousand ever dreams of. The historian accompanied Crook on his Big Horn expedition, and, as there is no rear in an Indian fight, was in the thick of it on the Rosebud when Crook and the Sioux mutually recoiled. Mr. Finerty writes clearly, and evidently has an ancestral love of fighting from the facility with which he takes his place in the ranks. But he never boasts.

NO MILITARY WRITER EXCEEDS HIM FOR PICTORIAL DESCRIPTIVENESS.
[*Brooklyn Eagle.*]
"No military writer exceeds him for pictorial descriptiveness of either march, battle or bivouac, nor for the lighter touches of camp humor, incident and character, or those of natural scenery, which make such severe work tolerable to those who experience or those who read it. There are few such truthful and powerful pictures of military operations against brave and skilful savages in so vast a country, often as savage as the Indians to be fought."

ENTERTAINING AS AROMANTIC NOVEL.
[*Hon. J. Medill, Chicago Tribune.*]
"The author participated in nearly every skirmish of the campaigns of which he writes. His book, therefore, is not lacking in historical accuracy. Its arrangement is capital. The narrative never flags. It is as entertaining as a romatic novel. Here and there one finds eloquent bits of scenic description."

REVIEWED BY THE SAXONS.
London Saturday Review (Tory) July 25.]
The best adventure in the book is "The Sibley Scout," the experiences of a small reconnoitring party sent out to discover Indians who, in large force, discovered them. Mr. Finerty with a hundred rounds of ammunition had occasion to expend much of it. The story, with its sudden turns, is excellently narrated.

REVIEWED BY THE SCOTCH.
[*Edinboro (Scotland) Scotsman.*]
"Mr. Finerty's narrative reads like a romance of Fenimore Cooper or of Mayne Reid; but it has also the impress of true history. General Crook is the chief hero of these battles and marches, night watches and surprises, among the wild scenery of the 'Bad Lands,' or on the wide stage of the prairie; and General Custer is the chief martyr. The 'red man' also deserves his meed of praise as a fighter; and in our century there have been few such formidable Indian figures as that of Sitting Bull.

A FASCINATING STORY.
[*Chicago Herald.*]
"A more fascinating story of Indian warfare it has not been our good fortune to read for many a day. Aside from mere personal interest the work is a valuable contribution to our western history, and should be read alike by those who love a story of adventure and those who are interested in the story of the subjugation of the West.

AN EX-CONFEDERATE'S OPINION.
[*Col. John George Ryan in The Press-Eagle, Pine Bluff, Ark.*]
Reader, send at once for a copy of John F. Finerty's recent book entitled "Warpath and Bivouac; or, the Conquest of the Sioux." It is a splendid contribution to the historical literature of the day, and should be within the walls of every household. The book reads more like a vivid romance than a concise narrative of adventures among, and battles with, hostile Indians. Mr. Finerty's book will read like an enchanting novel in the hands of a girl, while to the man who was often hid by the smoke of battle in 1861-5, or at other times, the work will be of absorbing interest.

NO NEW CHAPTER CAN BE ADDED.
[*Bismarck Tribune.*]
Even those familiar with the history of the Custer massacre will read with fresh interest the graphic details leading up to that terrible slaughter, as related by the *Times* correspondent, Mr. Finerty, and now offered to the public in the volume with the above title. The campaign of 1879, on the British line, which embraces Gen. Miles' battle with Chief Joseph; Sitting Bull's last fight, and the rounding up of that expedition, which might be considered as a termination of Indian warfare, forms an interesting part of the volume and it may safely be asserted that no new material will ever be furnished that can add another chapter of like interest to the history of progress on this continent in supplanting barbarism with civilization.

DIRECT, VIVID AND VIGOROUS.
[*New York Times.*]
"It is a handsome octavo volume of nearly 500 pages, furnished with well executed maps and illustrations, written in the author's nervous, vigorous and picturesque style. It gives a complete and circumstantial account of the great Indian wars of 1876 and 1879, not gathered piecemeal from what others have written, but told in the direct vivid way of one who saw and knew of what he writes."

IT WAS A TERRIBLE CAMPAIGN.
[*New York Herald.*]
"Mr. Finerty's story was not obtained at headquarters, or from official reports, but through participation in all the work described. He tells just such a tale as might be expected from an intelligent soldier, except that he gives us more details, all of them interesting, of camp life and the march."

NOTHING MORE GRAPHIC SINCE WASHINGTON IRVING
[*John Boyle O'Reilly, in Boston Pilot.*]
"In 'Warpath and Bivouac,' by John F. Finerty, we have the truthful story of the Sioux campaign of 1876, from the pen of a gallant correspondent who shared in all its thrilling dangers and vicissitudes. Nothing more graphic in that line has been written since Irving's stirring narratives of "Astoria" and "Captain Bonneville's Adventures."

A RELIGIOUS CRITIC.
[*New York Independent.*]
Mr. John F. Finerty, war correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, has graphically told the story of the conquest of the Sioux, which included some of the fiercest and bloodiest fighting ever done on our frontier. It is history that we have here, narrated by one of the active participants in the scenes depicted. Mr. Finerty writes in the true journalistic mood, with an eye to effect; but he tells all that one cares to know and tells it well.

MRS. GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN'S CRITICISM.
[*The Home Magazine.*]
"Warpath and Bivouac; or, The Conquest of the Sioux," by John F. Finerty is one of the brightest and best written stories of our conquest of the Indians that we have ever read. The gifted author has immortalized in eloquent language the sacrifices, trials, and hardships of our gallant officers and soldiers, in their long and trying chases after the wily red man, over ground well known to him, but unknown to them, graphically describing the many bloody conflicts with these treacherous foes. As a nation, we have not fully recognized the services of such heroic officers as Harney, Fremont, Sully, Stanley, Connors, Crook, Miles, Merritt, Terry, McKenzie, Gibbon, Carr, Lawton, Custer, McCauly, Fetterman, Kidder, Elliott, Brown, Grummond, Yates, McKinney, and a host of others, who have displayed such signal ability and dauntless courage in their campaigns and intercourse with the hostile Indians, far too many falling victims to these rapacious savages. We have lost sight of their deeds of daring in our desire to reward the soldiers of the civil war.

The unmarked graves, butchered bodies, and bleaching bones of the fallen on the plains, and in the mountains of the Far West, should not appeal to us in vain. Mr. Finerty has placed the facts before the public as they have never been placed before, and he deserves for his noble work the thanks of the whole country, and a rich harvest from the sale of his book.

TRUTHFUL AND PICTURESQUE.
[*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*]
"The pictures of the life on the frontier are splendidly drawn. Wherever a soldier or friend fell in answer to the summons, or performed an act of heroism, it will be found recorded in 'Warpath and Bivouac.'"

MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN FICTION.
[*Scranton (Pa.) Truth.*]
"Mr. Finerty's book is more attractive than fiction. It depicts with the facile pen of a man who sees and appreciates the picturesque in real life, some of the most thrilling incidents of Indian history, and the author has brought to his task the great merit of accuracy. The volume deserves a large sale."

INTERESTING FROM START TO FINISH.
[*Chicago Morning News.*]
"Mr. Finerty's book contains all the material facts of a history of the operations against the Sioux, but it is written in a narrative style and is interesting from start to finish. His descriptions of the Rosebud fight, the "Sibley Scout," the engagement at Slim Buttes, and his story of the long march in pursuit of the Indians after the Custer massacre, have never been equaled."

INTERESTING AS FENIMORE COOPER.
[*Chicago Evening Journal.*]
"Probably the most exciting chapters of the work are those in which are described the adventures of the Sibley scouting expedition, which the author obtained leave to accompany, and which came near resulting in the capture and death of all who took part in it. The story of the way in which this little band of men were surprised by the Indians, of their siege by ever-increasing numbers of savage foes, of their stout resistance, and of their skilfully managed retreat when all escape seemed hopeless, is none the less interesting because it is strictly true, and is quite as thrilling as a chapter of Fenimore Cooper's novels."

PRICE: Full Cloth, $3.00; Half Morocco, $3.50; Full Morocco, $5.00. For Sale at the office of publication, No. 69 Dearborn-st., Room 46, Chicago, and by all leading Booksellers.

$10 Battery Loaned.

If you are not enjoying perfect health, strength and vigor, we will lend you for 60 days one of Gray's Galvanic Body Batteries, price $10, you to pay for it if cured. It is for men only, and is the latest and best Electric Appliance invented. Current can be made strong or weak; turned on or off at will. Acts like magic in cases of Weakness, Premature Old Age, &c. Can we send you one at our risk? Electric Treatment Co., 239 Broadway, N. Y. City

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl street New York.

CHURCH AND SALOON.

A Sensational Paper Read to Methodist Ministers.

HENRY KNIGHT'S STRONG WORDS.

His Idea of How to Obtain the Attendance of the Down Town Poor People at Religious Gatherings — The Saloons Open as Long as They Can Stay Open and Churches Closed Until They Are Obliged to Open.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—A bombshell was exploded among the Methodist preachers assembled in the mission rooms at the Methodist Book Concern, 150 Fifth avenue, when Henry W. Knight, a layman, got up and proceeded to read his paper on "What Shall Be Done with the Down Town Churches?" Mr. Knight is manager of the subscription department of the Methodist Book Concern and has different ideas on how the church should mingle with worldly affairs from some of the more orthodox brethren. It was known that he was going to read a paper, but no one knew what it was to be. The parsons thought it would be the regulation talk, quiet and intensely orthodox, and they settled back into their chairs to listen. The whole audience was soon intently listening to Mr. Knight's utterances. He talked about some scheme to keep the young out of saloons. He advocated the so-called forward movement, and urged the building of people's palaces.

The Methodist Church Arraigned.

"I was born in the lap of poverty," said Mr. Knight, "and I know what it is to be poor and to be hungry. I stand here this morning to ask 'What shall we do for the poor?' I stand here to arraign the Methodist Episcopal church before the bar of God and to say that Methodism is neglecting her duty all over the country, and especially in the larger cities, and particularly in the down town sections of our cities. What are you going to do about it? My remedy is to erect a building, a building more in the nature of a hall and an audience room that would contain not less than 2,500 sittings, and there should be a place for an orchestra and a place for a choir of not less than 200 people. Then I would put up a building so that persons could go right off the street into the audience room. Under the same I would put bowling alleys, and I would put about it billiard tables, pool tables, gymnasiums, swimming schools, baths, sewing and cooking schools. I would have clubs for men, women, boys and girls.

Billiards and Pool Harmless.

"I maintain billiards, pool and ten-pins are not wrong in themselves. You can find Methodist brethren playing them. They are games of skill and perfectly innocent. There is nothing wrong in these games. I have never played a game of billiards in my life and never expect to. But we must give the poor something. The up town churches are all right. It is the down town churches that need something done for their poor. See what saloons hold out for the poor. How attractive they make it for them. How pleasant the saloons are with their tiled floors, stained glass, mahogany woodwork and handsome pictures. What a comparison to the church's room. I believe the churches should hold out bait to catch the poor, too. I believe they should have everything in them to make their time pass happily. Give them all the allurements of the saloon without the rum. The 4,000 saloons are open as long as they can possibly stay open. The 100 churches are closed until they are obliged to open.

Rev. Littlewood Aroused.

"And here I would appoint ministers, and give them assistants, and give them laymen, and I would place that man where he could stay, not only for five years, but for ten years or twenty years, just as long as he could do good. I hope and pray that the general conference will remove the time limit."

Mr. Knight went on to give statistics as to the attendance at the various churches, particularly in Brooklyn. When he mentioned the attendance at the Rev. J. H. Littlewood's church in Brooklyn that gentleman sprang to his feet. "That's not so. That's not so," cried Mr. Littlewood, pounding with his clinched fist on the back of his chair. In a moment the discussion became general and the members were in an uproar. The clergymen were nearly all standing, violently gesticulating and calling on the chair for recognition. Dr. Bates, the presiding officer, rapped again and again for order. Then he decided to wait until the members were tired. Finally things cooled down again.

Took Them by Surprise.

One of the ministers present said after the debate was over: "It was all so sudden and so different from the ordinary run of Methodist meetings that it took us all by surprise. The older and more conservative, who have their ideas on religion and the world, are accustomed only to love feasts and campmeetings. It rather went against the grain, and they opposed Mr. Knight's schemes for the moral elevation of the poor. Many of the gentlemen present took exception to Mr. Knight's sensational remarks to the effect that the saloon is ahead of the church in its influence on the community."

The meeting at which so much trouble was caused was one of the regular weekly meetings held by Methodist divines in the mission rooms at the Methodist Book Concern. They are informal and social. Every week a paper is read, followed by a discussion. Ministers attend from New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, and other near by cities. Next Monday the Rev. Dr. Schauffler will read a paper on "Methods for Working in Down Town Churches."

AND STILL THEY COME.

Another New Religious Sect with Headquarters at Detroit.

DETROIT, Dec. 15.—A curious religious sect has purchased a large number of pretty cottages in the northern part of the city, and many of them have settled there with their leader, Michael Kiefer Mills. More houses will be purchased and the vicinity made the headquarters of the sect. The people profess to live in rigid accordance with the rules laid down in the Old Testament. They never cut their hair, and their appearance, especially that of the men, is grotesque in consequence. Mills until recently has lived at Cresswell. It was there that he was purified. "I thought I was being torn to pieces," he said in describing the process of purification.

"I was thrown to the ground and balls of fire flew from all parts of my body. I said 'praise God' I suppose ten thousand times. Since that time I have been free from bodily infirmity. My food, which formerly disagreed with me, nourishes me perfectly, and I am fitted to lead the people of Israel."

The house of Mills is the finest in the neighborhood, and the central house of the sect in the United States. In addition to the Bible they have a peculiar revelation called "the flying roll." The roll is said to have been in preparation for 100 years and to have been the work of the seven thunders. It contains unspeakable words, according to the faith, which it is unlawful to utter.

Split in the Church.

GALENA, Ills., Dec. 15.—The United Presbyterian congregation at Hanover recently began the use of the new psalm books and the innovation has caused a secession. About twenty of the members have withdrawn their support from the church and formed a new society, calling themselves Associate Presbyterians. They are erecting a house of worship.

ENGLAND AND THE FAIR.

Scheme to Send Workingmen to Visit the Great Exposition.

LONDON, Dec. 15.—The work of preparation for the participation of England in the Chicago fair is being pushed with increased vigor. Sir Henry T. Wood, the British commissioner, and Messrs. McCormack and Higinbotham, American agents for the fair, dined with the lord mayor last Friday. The subject of providing excursions for polytechnical students to Chicago was brought up and the mayor said the Mansion House must do something for the workingmen in the matter.

The Royal Family Interested.

Mr. McCormack has since been assisting his lordship in making arrangements for workmen's excursions to the exhibition. The royal family continues to manifest their interest in the great enterprise. Prince Christian has accepted membership in the Chicago committee of agriculture. The Duke of Teck has been secured for another committee and the Princess Marie of Teck will soon join the committee on women's work, of which the Princess Christian has become president.

China Will Not Exhibit.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—A special to The Herald from Washington says the Chinese empire has officially notified the state department that it will take no part in the World's fair. The emperor's grounds for declining to send an exhibit are that the United States has discriminated against the citizens of the empire and that Chinese could not come to the exposition without being put in the humiliating attitude of needing a special passport to be granted by special act of congress. No objection is raised to Chinese merchants already in the United States participating in the exposition, but China as a country refuses to take any part whatever in the fair.

DAVITT'S PROMISES.

An Address Issued to the Electors of Waterford.

DUBLIN, Dec. 15.—Mr. Michael Davitt has issued an address to the electors of Waterford in his contest for that seat in parliament, left vacant by the death of Mr. Richard Power. In this address Davitt pledges himself to endeavor to obtain the passage of a home rule measure which will satisfy the Irish people and which will enable its representatives to frame laws which will insure the fullest opportunities for the advancement of the trade and labor interests in Ireland.

Protection for the Tilling Classes.

Davitt adds that he and his colleagues will continue to be the deadly foes of landlordism and that they will strive to change the land laws so as to give the best protection and scope to agricultural interests. He also pledges himself and his colleagues to co-operat with the representatives of industrial democracy to further all legislation tending to secure for the tilling classes the fullest protection of their rights and a speedy amelioration of their grievances. In conclusion Davitt says that he will support any measure curtailing to reasonable limits the hours of labor.

LOCKED UP THE WRONG MAN.

Curious Blunder Which May Cost a Jersey County Dearly.

TRENTON, Dec. 15.—A most remarkable blunder on the part of the Mercer county court will probably cost this county a considerable sum. The court convicted one Joshua Anderson for stealing wagon tires from John H. Sharp, of Columbus. Last Friday was sentence day, and the name of J. Anderson was called. The convicted man was not in court, but his cousin Joseph Anderson was, and being noticed among the spectators he was taken to the bar and in order sentenced to pay a fine and costs and be locked up until the fine was paid. Joseph was locked up. He, of course, objected, but the officers had not time to investigate the matter. A friend secured a lawyer and the man was released. Now a suit for damages is to follow. And the officers are looking for the convicted Anderson.

The Day in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—In the senate Tuesday the report of the geodetic survey was presented. The vice president appointed Senator Morrill regent of the Smithsonian institution to fill a vacancy. Proctor introduced two bills to increase the efficiency of the army and to regulate promotions. Cullom introduced a bill to amend the inter-state commerce law; to provide for the adoption of some kind of automatic car coupler for freight trains. Hoar spoke of the necessity for congressional action on this car coupler question. Quay offered a resolution for an inquiry as to the feasibility of purchasing the states of Sonora, Chihuahua and Coahuila, Mex. After a long number of other bills had been introduced the senate adjourned.

Gladstone Starts for Biarritz.

LONDON, Dec. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone, accompanied by Mr. John Morley, Mr George Armistead and Mr. and Lady Majoribanks have started for Biarritz. Notwithstanding that it was raining hard a large crowd gathered to see the ex-premier off and a warm ovation was tendered him all along the route.

Doing Pretty Well Without Judge Lynch.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 15.—At Hanceville, Blount county, Julius Griffith, a merchant, and John McNelis, a farmer, quarreled over politics. Griffith shot and killed McNelis. This makes four murders in Blount county within ten days.

A RIOT AT WATERFORD

Michael Davitt Gets a Whack Over the Head.

PARNELLITES AND M'CARTHYITES,

Armed with Formidable Blackthorn Shillalahs, Meet and Indulge in Their Favorite Pastime—Six Hundred Police on Hand, but They Were Almost Powerless—The Gale in Great Britain—Loss of a Vessel and Thirty People.

DUBLIN, Dec. 14.—Michael Davitt, the famous Irish leader, was seriously wounded during a riot in Waterford City Sunday. Davitt and William O'Brien had gone to Waterford to support the candidature of Keane, the nominee of the McCarthyites for the seat in parliament made vacant by the death of Richard Power. Keane's opponent is Redmond, a member of the Parnell wing of the Irish party. Davitt was strongly urged by the McCarthyites to stand for Waterford, but he declined to do so, and in consequence of his refusal Keane was made the nominee. The riot was one of the most sanguinary and vicious of any of the political rows that have recently attended the discussions in Irish towns of the rival leaders. Ominous rumors of an impending row had been exciting the populace for some little while, and a force of 600 police had been drafted into the town, in the hopes that their presence would insure order.

Armed with Blackthorns.

The Parnellite leaders, Redmond, Leamy and Dalton, had been in Waterford some days. In the afternoon special trains brought hundreds of supporters of the rival candidates and the various contingents, armed with formidable blackthorn shillalahs, marched through the streets to the music of brass bands. Davitt and others, also attended by a band of music, proceeded for the quarters of the National Commercial club. En route there the disorder arose. A mob of Parnellite followers began one of the fiercest conflicts that has characterized the prevailing hostilities. The opposing crowds fought at close quarters, and surged to and fro throughout the streets, seeming utterly regardless of the presence of the police. Volleys of stones were hurled through the air, and the blackthorns moved with a vicious celerity that sent many of the howling rioters to hospitals, the police station, and their homes for surgical attention.

Davitt Cut in the Face.

In the midst of the affray Davitt received a nasty cut on the forehead, from which the blood flowed freely. Tanner and others were injured by stones. At last the police formed a cordon and divided the opposing mobs and the Davitt crowd reached the club rooms. O'Brien made the speech of the day. He bitterly denounced the assault upon his friends, and said the crowds who injured Davitt had struck a glorious blow for the Irish cause. Davitt's answer to that blow was that "now he was a candidate for Waterford." O'Brien, in his concluding words, accused the police of using their batons more in favor of the attacking mob than otherwise. The police, he asserted, protected the Parnellites, while the force of their blows was devoted to the McCarthyites. The main fight occurred for the possession of the bridge leading to the town. The police were entirely unable to quell the contest.

As Bitter as Ever.

The respective bands of musicians received much ill-usage. Their brass horns were twisted and their drums torn into shreds. Constant skirmishes continued until the Davitt crowd reached their rendezvous, the indiscriminate blows of the police on the heads and backs of the mob producing little effect. While O'Brien was making his speech Dr. Tanner was busy dressing the wound on Davitt's head. After he was salved and bandaged that gentleman appeared at one of the windows of the club house and spoke briefly. There were slight skirmishes as the various deputations were departing to the railway station on the road to their homes. The feeling among the adherents of the respective factions is as bitter and as intense as it ever was.

THE GALE IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Loss of the Ship Enterkin with Thirty Lives—Property Damage.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Reports from various points in south Wales state that the gale has been especially severe in that part of the country. The windstorm was accompanied by heavy rain and the result has been that some of the rivers have overflowed their banks, doing much damage. The list of casualties caused by the storm is constantly gaining fresh accessions. The great number of injuries in the country districts have been caused by falling trees, many persons having been badly hurt from that cause.

Loss of the Enterkin.

Quite a number of accidents have also been caused by the wreckage of roofs and chimneys, falling bricks, tiles, etc. The most serious of all the disasters that have occurred during the present storm is the wreck of the British ship Enterkin, Captain Sinclair, which was bound from Hull for Brisbane. She was caught in the storm while bound down the channel and, despite every effort made to save her, she was driven upon the Galloper sands, off the port of Ramsgate, County Kent. Thirty lives were lost in this disaster, every person except an apprentice boy being drowned.

Tribesmen Take to the Hills.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Dispatches received here from Calcutta say that there has been considerable fighting near Gilgil on the Pamir frontier, but that the engagements have been of a desultory character. The tribesmen have taken to the hills and all pursuit has been stopped for the present. There has been no further loss of life among the British and the wounded are all doing well. Considerable activity is manifested in certain government offices here, especially in the Indian offices; but it is anticipated that no further steps will be taken until the Marquis of Landsdowne, the governor general of India, has forwarded to England his report of the Fort Nilt incident. This report is anxiously awaited here.

A Purchase by the Northwestern.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 15.—It may be stated authoritatively that the Chicago and Northwestern Railway company has purchased the Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Western railroad. The official notice has not as yet been issued, but probably will be today or tomorrow.

REVIEW OF NATIONAL AFFAIRS.

President Harrison's Third Annual Message to Congress Summarized.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The president's message was sent to congress at noon yesterday. He refers to the work of the state department during the past year and its results in securing reciprocal trade relations with Brazil, Cuba, and San Domingo; states that negotiations are proceeding to extend the policy of reciprocity, and expresses the hope that before the close of the year still more valuable agreements will have been signed. Terms of arbitration of the seal question have been satisfactorily agreed upon with Great Britain. The country is congratulated upon the working of the meat inspection system, through which Germany, Denmark, Italy, Austria, and France have agreed to admit our pork products.

The Italian and Chilian Troubles.

He deplores the lynching of the Italians in New Orleans, but does not doubt that a friendly conclusion will be arrived at. The Chilian question is more difficult. The outrage at Valparaiso is still an acute question, and Chili has so far offered no apology or explanation, or replied to the note sent that country regarding the matter. If Chili does not make amends a special message will be sent to congress on the subject.

Reflections on the Tariff.

The project of building the Nicaragua canal is indorsed, and the president advocates the guaranteeing of the bonds by the government. He then takes up the tariff question, and giving figures from the treasury books claims that the evil prophesies as to the operations of the bill have been refuted and the claims of the advocates of the bill justified. Foreign commerce has been largely increased instead of diminished, and he urges that the bill be given a fair trial before any attempt is made to put new legislation on that subject on record.

Too Soon for Free Coinage.

On the silver question the president says that until an international agreement fixing the ratio between gold and silver can be effected the United States will be running a great risk to adopt free coinage as a policy. He favors both metals for money, but insists that every dollar shall be as good as every other dollar, a condition, he says, that no one more than the farmers and laborers have the highest interest in.

He asks for further legislation to keep the Chinese out of the country; and urges the necessity of coast defences, and the continuation of the building of an effective navy.

The Gerrymander Should Go.

Referring to the Michigan move to elect presidential electors by congressional districts, he says that to bring the choosing of these officers into the power of the "gerrymander" is a movement fraught with the greatest danger; and urges that congress should act in the direction of a constitutional amendment requiring electors to be chosen in the old way. As for the "gerrymander," he says congress should abolish it, as far as it can, as it is "political robbery."

Pensions are Heavy but Beneficent.

The estimate for pensions for the year ending June 30, 1893, is $144,956,00, but large as it is it does not reach the exaggerated estimates of those who opposed the bill, and the legislation on the subject is declared beneficent.

He hopes that the federal elections bill in some form will yet be passed; says the solution of the Indian question is education, allotment in severalty, and citizenship, and refers briefly to the census, the interstate commerce commission and other matters without making any notable recommendations.

John A. Logan Improving.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 14.—The condition of John A. Logan, Jr., improved considerably during Sunday. His sickness began only five days ago, but he grew worse so rapidly that almost before it could be realized he was in a dangerous condition. The abscess which formed at the base of the brain has been operated upon by local physicians and so successfully that the specialist, Dr. Ritchie, who had come from Washington with Mrs. John A. Logan, Sr., says that the patient is doing so well that he does not think it necessary to operate further.

Made an Assignment.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 14.—The Levison & Blythe Stationery company, located at 213 and 215 North Third street, made an assignment Monday. Francis W. Palmer, one of the stockholders of the company, is the assignee. The liabilities are stated to be $40,000. Most of the creditors are eastern parties. It is believed the assets will equal the liabilities.

Tried to Cheat the Gallows.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 14.—W. E. Fitzgerald, who is to be hanged Friday of this week, attempted to commit suicide Sunday night in the annex at the penitentiary. Fitzgerald in some very mysterious manner got hold of some morphine and took an overdose. The prison physicians worked all night with Fitzgerald and it is thought he will recover.

Two Men Asphyxiated.

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.—Henry and Michael Fitzsimmons were suffocated by gas at their boarding house, 86 Townsend street, Saturday night. They came to this city from Buffalo recently in search of employment. Henry was an iron molder by trade and 19 years old; Henry, who was a switchman, was 24.

Strangled to Death.

PATERSON, N. J., Dec. 14.—Edward Ackt of Saddle River died at the general hospital in this city from strangulation caused by swallowing half of a hickory nut shell. The case is almost identical with that of Rev. Dr. Bothwell of Brooklyn who died from the effects of swallowing a cork.

Brain of a Lunatic.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—The coroner reports that the brain of the man who threw the bomb at Russell Sage is that of a lunatic. The brain weighed more than the average, but was abnormally distorted.

Destroyed by Fire.

JOLIET, Ills., Dec. 14.—The works of the Chicago Wire and Spring company, at Lockport, were destroyed by fire Monday. Loss about $30,000.

Rock Island Dividend.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—The Rock Island directors have declared a quarterly dividend of 1 per cent., an increase of ½ per cent.

Prince George of Saxony Injured.

BERLIN, Dec. 14.—Prince George of Saxony was thrown from his horse and broke his collarbone.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Interesting Items Culled from the Collection of a Week.

President Peixotto of Brazil has issued a manifesto declaring members of Dictator Fonseca's government traitors to the constitution.

It is reported that Russia is preparing to declare a protectorate over the Corean peninsula, the object being to secure a seaport farther south than Vladivostock.

Jacob Kimball, a farmer who lived near Valparaiso, Ind., committed suicide by cutting his throat.

The body of Henry Hough, a deputy sheriff of Arrowsmith, Ills., was found in the rear of the local blacksmith shop. Hough is supposed to have been murdered.

Postmaster General Wanamaker went into the heart of the tough section of Washington Sunday night and preached to a large congregation of outcasts.

The New York Mail and Express advocates an appropriation for the World's fair.

Fire destroyed the Catholic church at St. Paul, Ia., causing a loss of $45,000, on which there was $5,000 insurance.

James Driscol, formerly of Peoria, having a wife and two children at Mattoon, was fatally stabbed at Decatur, Ills., by B. H. McMahon of Bay City, Mich.

One man was killed and six injured by an explosion of gas at Sparrow's Point, Md.

The long talked about book from the pen of General Grant's widow will soon be ready for publication. Mrs. Grant has written every word herself, we are told, not even dictating a line to an amanuensis.

John Burns lately said at a labor demonstration that the trades unions' effort to obtain an eight-hour day was a failure. The trades themselves cannot and will not enforce it, and so the only hope is through legal enactment.

* * *

In Comptroller of the Currency Lacey's report he recommends that some limitation be put upon the amount of commercial paper which may be discounted by an association.

The Dominion Mineral company of Sudbury, Ont., has sold its Blizzard and Worthington nickel mines to an English syndicate for $2,000,000.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Produce National bank of Philadelphia it was decided by a two-thirds vote to liquidate the business of the institution.

It is estimated that there is not a week's supply of soft coal in Iowa, Dakota, Minnesota, Illinois, Kansas and Nebraska.

Dr. A. C. Bachman, a Philadelphia physician, who went to Pueblo, Colo., to treat State Treasurer Carlile for heart disease, died suddenly of pneumonia.

The convention of the National Anti-Sub Treasury Alliance, called to meet at Memphis, Dec. 16, has been postponed to a date to be named hereafter.

The Manhattan Railway company has declared a quarterly dividend of 7½ per cent.

Edward Murphy, the politician, was attacked at Troy, N. Y., by a man named Daniel Murphy, who is supposed to be insane. He struck at him with a hammer and ran away. Daniel Murphy was subsequently arrested.

At West Milton, O., two noted pacing horses were burned to death—Orien C., record 2:18, and Oliver K., record, 2:25.

A grand jury at San Antonio, Tex., has been arrested. A fine of $50 is hanging over each member, imposed by Judge King of the Forty fifth district court, who held that they were in contempt in serving an attachment on him while he was on the bench.

James Grundy was killed by a fall of slate in the Vulcan mine at What Cheer, Ia.

Dr. David H. Parker, aged 40 years, shot himself through the heart at Cairo, Ills. He was melancholy through grief for his brother, who died in Chicago a few weeks ago. He was second cousin of Secretary Blaine.

Charles Haldine was killed in the Winthrop iron mine at Ishpeming, Mich., by being hit by the skip."

* * *

Deputy Marshal F. M. Canton of Cheyenne, Wyo., is under arrest charged with killing Tisdale, a rustler, some time ago. The arrest has caused surprise. The information was filed by Tisdale's brother.

It is stated that the Archbishop of Canterbury will visit America next year and will make a tour through the United States and Canada.

At Concord, N. H., arguments in the Sawtelle case were concluded and the court decided not to grant a new trial.

Mrs. Mary James, of Sandwich, Ill., was shot by an unknown person, who fired upon a Rock Island train between Leroy and Bindena, Mo.

There are five Taylors in the House of Representatives, all Republicans, so this family control about one-seventeenth of the votes in a Republican caucus.

Two of Senator James G. Fair's sons of Nevada claim to have been cured of alcoholism by Dr. Keeley.

At Rochester, N. Y., Joseph L. Deyo, convicted of wife murder, was sentenced to be put to death by electricity at Auburn during the week commencing Jan. 18.

The Western Union Telegraph company has declared a quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent., payable Jan. 15.

Archbishop Ireland of the St. Paul mission and the Rev. Thomas O'Gorman of the Catholic university had an interview with President Harrison.

Congressman Tom Watson's constituents in Georgia are said to be much wrought up over his acceptance of the Alliance nomination for speaker of the house of representatives.

The average condition of wheat in Michigan is reported at 93 per cent., as compared with 102 per cent. one year ago.

Herr Doelber, the leader of the Berlin printers in the present strike, has started for London to collect funds.

Two sons of George Gibson of Pontypool, Ont., while sleigh riding on ice broke through and were drowned.

Thomas Butler, a farmer living near Ionia, Mich., committed suicide by taking morphine. Family troubles.

* * *

The body of an unknown man was found in a barn near Aurora, Ills. He had been trampled to death by the horses.

During the year the state debt of Pennsylvania was reduced $3,538,332.

An investigation of the county records at Elk Point, S. D., reveals that one register of deeds is nearly $1,000 short in his accounts.

A ghost, apparently of a woman, broke up a husking bee near Fort Dodge, Ia.

A son of J. J. Despain was cut in two by an Illinois Central train at Penfield, Ills.

The department of agriculture reports the condition of growing wheat at 85.3.

The water in Grand Traverse bay fell four feet and four inches in forty-eight hours and rose to the old level in the same length of time.

The Missouri state grange, in session at Liberty, Mo., has adopted a resolution asking the granges of Illinois, Pennsylvania, Nebraska, Indiana and Iowa to memorialize congress to put binding twine on the free list.

Kit Carson, a son of the famous scout of the same name, murdered his mother-in-law and father-in-law near La Junta, Colo., and escaped.

George Starkey and John Brown, at Alton, Ills., have been convicted of the murder of ex-State Senator Gillham and sentenced to thirty years each in the penitentiary.

John G. Whittier enters his 85th year Dec. 17. He thinks he will spend the anniversary not at Oak Knoll, Danvers, but at Amesbury or Newburyport.

Henry G. Kennedy, a merchant of Apollo, Pa., pleaded guilty to the charge of sending obscene letters through the mails.

Red Key, Ind., was nearly destroyed by fire. Loss, about $40,000; partly insured.

Garza, the Mexican revolutionist, is now believed to be in Texas.

Henry Wilkinson of Warsaw, Ind., was killed by the bursting of an emery wheel.

* * *

Ex-State Senator David H. White died at Middleby, Ind.

P. W. Donnelly of Adrian, Mich., was bitten last spring by a dog belonging to Dr. W. E. Jewett. Donnelly's suit for $2,000 damages has been settled for $500.

William R. Botham of Rockford, Ills., was taken to an insane asylum, cigarette smoking having been the cause of his mental disability, it is thought.

Archbishop Kenrick of St. Louis is said to be suffering from la grippe, superinduced dy the excitement of the recent golden jubilee celebration.

Cheboygan, Mich., produced 104,000,000 feet of lumber the past season, as compared with 130,000,000 feet the preceding season.

Charles and Gust Anderson started from North Manitou, Mich., for Good Harbor in boats, to get their winter supplies. The body of Gust has been found on the beach. Nothing has been heard from Charles or the boat.

The Atchison, Kan., chamber of commerce was organized with ex-Senator John J. Ingalls as president.

The Grover Cleveland club of Chicago has been granted an incorporation license by the secretary of state of Illinois.

Two freight trains crashed together at the crossing of the Santa Fe and Union Pacific railroads at Abilene, Kan., killing one brakeman and wounding others.

Joseph Thompson was accidentally shot by Ben Zimmerman while they were hunting near Grandview, Ia.

Mrs. Eliza Litch, who was shot by her husband at Hillsboro, Wis., last year, died at St. Paul during an effort to remove the bullet from her head.

Fire at Edmonton, Ky., destroyed twelve buildings, including the Constitutionalist office; loss, $5,000; insured.

An officer of the Melbourne (Australia) Building society has embezzled £50,000 of the funds of the institution.

Richard G. Dow, the oldest employe in the government service, is dead. He was appointed in 1830.

The right of railways to issue passes is to be tested by the government, by a suit to be speedily brought against a New England road.

One hundred and forty-seven building and loan associations in Illinois have total assets of $15,423,935, and loans aggregating $12,992,078.

Secretary Blaine has accepted an invitation to attend the dinner of the Merchant's association in Boston, Jan. 7.

Fire near Wichita, Kan., burned 4,200 bushels of corn, 2,000 tons of hay and several wheat stacks belonging to Meeh Keriess.

Alfred Peterson, aged 20, fell from the bucket in the Lake Superior Iron company's new shaft, No. 7, at Ishpeming, Mich., and was instantly killed.

* * *

J. N. Cornell of New Hampton, Ia., was unloading a $2,000 mare which he had purchased in Chicago when she fell and broke her back.

More than 2,000 English sparrows have been killed by the boys of Springfield, Ills., but there is no apparent decrease in the number of the birds.

The French chamber of deputies has voted a grant of 200,000 francs for the relief of sufferers by the St. Etienne colliery explosion.

John Law crushed Lew McCracken's head with a stone at Boston, Pa., because McCracken danced with Law's girl.

Farmer Webber of Jackson county, Ia., was kicked between the eyes by his horse and killed.

The jail at Belle Plaine, Ia., burned. A drunkard, who had just been locked up, was taken out dead. It is supposed he set the fire.

At St. Joseph, Mo., Peter Wright was found guilty of the murder of William Clark in January, 1890, in a quarrel over which was the favorite in the family in which both were servants.

The condition of John A. Logan, Sr., at his home in Youngstown, O., is slightly improved.

What is Scrofula

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors." It is a more formidable enemy than consumption or cancer alone, for scrofula combines the worst possible features of both. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How can it be cured? By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. For all affections of the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled, and some of the cures it has effected are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula in any of its various forms, be sure to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

TERMS:

One Year, Single Subscription.....$2.50
Six Months..... 1.25
Single Copies..... 05
Clubs of five, ten, or more, by mail, yearly each..... 2.00

All Subscriptions payable in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, for transmission through the Mail as second-class matter.

The publishers will not be responsible for any money forwarded through the mail, unless it is sent by Express Money Order, Postoffice Order, Draft, or Registered Letter.

Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the editor. All business letters should be addressed to THE CITIZEN Newspaper Company.

CHICAGO, DECEMBER 19, 1891.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—Mr. and Mrs. Kendal.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State—"Country Circus."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE,
Corner Clark and Washington Sts.—Casino Opera Co. in "Uncle Celestin."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—"Shenandoah"

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Roland Reed.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—"Paul Kauvar."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"McCarthy's Mishaps."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court—Battle of Gettysburg. Open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., Sundays included.

LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. Open daily and Sundays from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

GENERAL NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.—Write on one side of the paper only. Leave sufficient space between the lines for corrections and changes. Use as few words as possible. Long communications are seldom printed and almost as seldom read.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD'S TALK.

This week Chicago has been visited by Sir Edwin Arnold, a gentleman of wide literary repute and culture. Like his equally famous namesake, Matthew Arnold, the baronet professes implicit faith in the gospel of "sweetness and light," and has on his lips all the optimistic talk, and in his heart all the balm and treacle of one whose lines in this world have invariably fallen in pleasant places. Sir Edwin Arnold, possessing to a certain extent the genius, but not having endured the privations of a Chatterton, a Burns, a Poe or a Mangan, can, of course, smile benighly on himself as well as on everybody else, and look upon this universe of ours as a kind of ante chamber to paradise. Sir Edwin in his interviews with the newspaper reporters dwelt mostly on the sunny phases of things in general; and with the bright side of his philosophy few save cranks or misanthropists will be inclined to quarrel. His views on most subjects are those of a scholar and an esthete, profound in their reasoning and seasoned with that delightful attic sauce of fancy which characterizes the utterances of a poet and a dreamer. He has, moreover, the talent of an experienced editor in making the dryest of themes interesting.

THE CITIZEN regrets, however, that it cannot extend unqualified praise to this English visitor, when he steps from the literary, social and humanitarian fields into the political. Sir Edwin is a highly accomplished *erudito*. He is a distinguished poet and a leading journalist, but he is not evidently a well read student of some of the burning problems of the hour. In discussing these questions he tries to be impartial, but his English prejudices invariably get the better of him. In his case it is literally and metaphorically true that if you scratch the politician you are sure to find the Britisher, with the Britisher's air of self superiority and the Britisher's national brag and bluster and doggedness and conventional cant. The following extract from his remarks on the affair of Pamir, which threatens a breach of the peace between Russia and England, will show how successfully Sir Edwin can play the part of a Jingoist:

"The affair at Pamir is very serious. While that point is not the great gateway to India, England cannot afford to allow anybody to be pounding at it. It is more serious because the blood of English officers has been shed. The shedding of English blood is an important matter—one that will not be allowed to pass without serious protest. England will demand that Russia shall retract all the claims made in India, and Russia will grant the demand, unless a game is already arranged between France and Russia, in which case one torch is as good as another to touch off the flame of war. It is to the interests of both England and China to keep invaders away from Pamir. The soldiers who participated in the affair were the Ghourkas, who are soldiers of the queen, and the Kookri, soldiers of the mahrajah of Cashmere, which is a British protectorate. England has already put one foot down on the Russian ambition, and has given it forth earnestly that nothing like Russian influence will be tolerated about Pamir. India is not in danger of any columns advancing into it by way of Pamir. An army could not move there. In summer the sun's rays would kill it. In winter it could not survive the cold. But, believing as I do that the czar is well disposed, I think the chances for trouble on account of the Pamir incident very remote."

England forsooth cannot afford to allow anybody pound at the great gate of India! England will demand that Russia shall retract all claims on India. England has put her foot down on Russian ambition, and will not tolerate anything like Russian influence around Pamir! This tall talk might tickle the eardrums of the London cockney, but Americans can only regard it in the light of bunkum. Sir Edwin speaks as if England, as a nation, had a prescriptive and God given right to the ownership of Hindostan. England got possession of India originally by the most diabolical methods: by plunder and arson, by massacre and confiscation, by audacious jugglery and broken promises, by cold steel and by the bullet. To enforce her domination over that wide extent of territory, she blew the natives from the cannon's mouth, and committed other abominable crimes the record of which is more terrible than that of the ghastliest pages of Dante. She has consequently no more claim on India than a city footpad has to the swag that he wrests at the revolver's mouth from the pockets of a belated traveler. England, if we are to put a correct interpretation on Sir Edwin Arnold's version of the story, is at present acting the part of the thief who threatens his brotner thief with dire things should the latter seek to interfere with the spoils.

The English poet's remark in another interview, in which he says that his fellow countrymen are well loved in India, is evidently an outburst of unconscious humor on Sir Edwin's part. There will be some probability of truth in it when the lamb will lick the lion's paws with gratitude, and the spider's parlor will have no longer any danger for the fly. Seriously speaking, it is a remarkable fact, attested to by French travelers and others, that the Russians are personally as popular in India as the English are the opposite. The Russian treats subject races—the Poles excepted—with comparative leniency. He never seeks to interfere with their religious beliefs, and encourages them in their cult of national traditions. The Anglo Saxon on the contrary treats these races as if they were so much vermin crawling in the dust at his lordly feet. He tramples them mercilessly under his heel whenever he can do so with impunity. He will not tolerate any opposition on their part to his own heaven blessed mission to civilize them with a Bible and a bottle of rum. In a word, he treats his unfortunate slaves as he treats his wife—to more kicks than kisses; and then with that sanctimonious cant peculiar to him he thanks the Lord his God for being the Lord's apostle and standard bearer in the lands of the impious and the benighted.

Sir Edwin Arnold is no wiser in his remarks on Anglo Irish than he is on Anglo-Indian politics. Though some of the wisest heads in the Tory party in England are known in private to admit that Gladstone will come back with a big majority, Sir Edwin, who manifestly pretends to know all about it, makes the dogmatic assertion that Salisbury will be again returned in triumph. Sir Edwin, it seems furthermore, is no Home Ruler. As a supporter of Balfour's coercion system in Ireland Sir Edwin is grossly and illogically inconsistent. Here is an apostle of "light and sweetness," an esthete who would not hurt a fly, a humanitarian whose soul goes out in love and sympathy to all mankind, denying the right of a nation to self government, and thus endorsing a system of foul and brutal oppression by which she is kept lashed to the chariot wheels of Britannia. This is another evidence of the fact that Sir Edwin is much more of a Britisher than he is of a philantropist.

With all due respect to this eminent scholar and journalist, THE CITIZEN would strongly advise him to shun politics as he would pitch. The best of poets have in almost every case been but indifferent politicians. Poetry and politics are as wide apart as opposing poles. A fine perception of the sublime and beautiful and a keen sensibility of temperament no more qualify a man to be a successful ward politician than the tactics of the ward politician would qualify that individual to a seat on the slopes of Parnassus. Walt Whitman, with all his genius, would cut but a sorry figure in the house of representatives in Washington. Lamartine, when he was appointed in '48 to the post of chief executive of the provisional government, proved himself to be a conspicuous failure as a statesman. Men who perused Hugo's poetry with rapture in their studies bolted for their bare lives from the senate house in Paris whenever Hugo the senator mounted the rostrum. Nature is never too generous with her gifts. If she creates a poet, she bestows on him the dower of a brilliant imagination but very little political tact, and indeed for the matter of that very few qualities of what the world would call a practical character. Poets, therefore, should stick as exclusively to their noble art as cobblers do to their lasts. Sir Edwin, who is a charming poet himself, would do well to follow the disinterested advice of THE CITIZEN which is given to him here in the friendliest posible spirit. The distinguished British baronet may go farther, and fare worse.

"NO IRISH NEED APPLY."

If THE CITIZEN is to judge of the future policy of the new county board by what that body has already accomplished in the way of appointment to office under it, its motto will be "No Irish Need Apply." Although the Irish Republican and Independent vote was loyally cast for the different members of the board, there seems to be no room for any Irishman in the more important offices in its gift. Take, for example, the important office of county agent, for which Mr. Joseph P. Duffy was a strong and deserving candidate, it has been given into other hands than Irish American, although Irishmen have generally held the position and have given universal satisfaction in the discharge of its onerous duties. It was about the only departmental place the Irish element of the Republican party sought, and it was denied them, notwithstanding the best efforts of Commissioner Carroll and the more liberal element of the board. Mr. Carroll is the only Irish American in that body, and he certainly illustrated by the strong support he received, not alone in the Republican wards, but also in wards largely Democratic, how well he stands with all classes of the community as well as with the people of his own race. Yet Mr. Carroll was denied the representation of his constituency in the person of Mr. Duffy, who, as is known of all men in the city, is and has been an ardent and consistent Republican.

But consistent Republicanism does not appear to be a feature of the existing county board, for we find that Mr. Charles E. Felton, an excellent gentleman but an old line Democrat, has been elected to a very important position over Mr. Sawyer, who is a straight and active member of the Republican party. It is very remarkable that when the Republican party in this city and county achieves a cheap victory, it at once becomes insolent and proscriptive, as regards Irishmen and Catholics. When it is pressed to the wall, it solicits their support and makes liberal promises. THE CITIZEN, as an independent organ of public opinion, is obliged to note the fact that the recent policy of the local Republican party has not a tendency to enlarge its constituency among Irish-Americans. Yet the latter, in several memorable campaigns, have been its loyal supporters. And when—the Irish being deliberately slighted by the Republican bosses on all sides—that element falls again into the arms of the willing Democracy, who is to blame for the retrogression? Certainly not the Irish-Americans. But the Republican organs, which toady to the Teutons, who know better than the Irish how to keep both parties under their thumbs, will come out and hypocritically lament a scarcity of Irish votes in the party, after they themselves have been chief factors in driving the Irish away from it. This is truly a case in which God sends meat but the devil sends cooks.

ANOTHER FACTION FIGHT.

After a few weeks' apparent truce hostilities have once more broken out in Ireland between the McCarthyites and the followers of the late Mr. Parnell. Waterford was on last Sunday the scene of a riot, in the course of which blood was shed and several heads were smashed, among the victims being Mr. Michael Davitt. It was quite wrong, of course, on the part of any Parnellite, no matter how enthusiastic he may be, to enforce his blackthorn argument on Mr. Davitt's skull, but it was equally wrong for Mr. Davitt to have indirectly provoked a row by putting himself at the head of his contingent and marching defiantly forward to meet the "foe" with the air and attitude of the Irishman on the cockney stage who dares anybody at the fair to tread on the tail of his coat. THE CITIZEN cheerfully admits that Mr. Davitt is sincerely anxious to put an end to intestine feuds, but it has grave doubts as to the wisdom of the peculiar methods employed by him in furtherance of that very laudable object. People cannot put down the craze for blackthorns by using blackthorns themselves. To attempt doing so is absurd.

THE CITIZEN cannot too often insist on the absolute necessity, on the part of the Irish people at home, to show an unbroken front to the British enemy, and to that enemy's West British auxiliaries. A repetition in Waterford of the disgraceful scenes that characterized the recent election contests in Kilkenny, Carlow and Cork, will eventually render serious damage to the Irish cause on this continent, for all such cannot have any other effect than than of damping the enthusiasm of Americans, and even Irish Americans, in their championship of the national rights of Ireland. A house divided against itself cannot stand; and a nation that in its struggle for liberty seeks to thrust, so to speak, a dagger into her own breast is, it is argued, hardly worthy of her freedom, even if she did attain it through the medium of such demoralizing domestic broils. The followers of the late Mr. Parnell would act wisely and well in setting their faces against street rows or riots got up in the interest of faction, and should leave the monopoly of scurrility to Mr. Tim Healy and his band of Bantry swashbucklers, whose speeches are so many stains on the fair fame of Ireland, as well as being so many menaces to morality. If differences of opinion there be, let such differences be argued out by pen and on platform according to the canons of good taste, and in language that will not shock the proprieties, but in heaven's name and in Ireland's let the antics of street anarchy be abandoned—it brother Irishmen are to be the only combatants in the fray. The principles of the late Mr. Parnell, having logic and true nationality on their side, may possibly, if such advice be followed, receive their complete vindication in the establishment of a really independent parliament.

JOHN M. SMYTH'S MAMMOTH ESTABLISHMENT.

Monuments of Irish American business ability and enterprise are numerous in all the great cities of the Union. As bankers, merchants, capitalists and promoters our race ranks high among the great mercantile elements of the republic, and day by day is giving fresh and copious evidence of what it can accomplish under favorable conditions. The brilliancy of Irishmen as orators, poets, journalists, lawyers, statesmen and soldiers has long been admitted by even their most bitter enemies, but transcendent business ability has been persistently denied them. Yet, even at the period of the Revolution, they had already made their mark on the financial fortunes of the colonies. They were able to aid Washington and his army with generous loans and contributions of money, in the crisis of the great struggle for independence, and today, from one extreme of the continent to the other, Irish mercantile and financial ability is represented by the O'Briens and Donahoes of Boston; the Kellys, Devlins, Graces and Grants of New York; the Mackeys and Floods of California; the Walshes, Clarkes, Cudahys, Smyths, and numerous others, of Chicago.

Mr. John M. Smyth, among the youngest of the leading merchants of this city, was brought to America by his parents in infancy, and is a Chicagoan in the truest sense of that term. His ancestors lived for centuries in the old, historic county of Mayo, but, like nearly all Irish people of spirit, disgusted with bad government and lack of opportunity for material development, concluded to try their fortunes in this favored land. John M. Smyth was educated in the Chicago public schools, and began his business career in connection with the financial department of the old Chicago *Post*, which was subsequently merged into the *Republican*, under the editorship of Charles A. Dana, now of the New York *Sun*. Mr. Smyth eventually became city circulator of the paper, but, a favorable opportunity having presented itself, he decided to go into the furniture business. He began his new career about five and twenty years ago, and, out of a comparatively small commencement, has made himself the foremost merchant in his line of the whole Northwest, if not of the whole country. Last April, his entire place of business was destroyed by fire, and he sustained considerable loss, as he was not entirely covered by insurance. With characteristic energy he again set to work and erected a mammoth business edifice, upon his own ground, on the south side of Madison street, between Halsted and Desplaines street. This great building—the largest retail general store in the United States—covers a frontage of 265 feet on Madison street, and is 180 feet in depth. It is nine stories in height, including the basement, and possesses every modern convenience for the transaction of an immense business. Mr. Smyth, while making the furniture trade the leading feature of his business, has connected with it several other branches of trade, such as hardware, clocks, toys, vases, china and delph wares, porcelain and crockery. Every household utensil that can be named, as well as the choicest articles of furniture, bed room and parlor sets, tables, chairs, desks, toilet stands, and so on *ad infinitum*, can be obtained, at the most reasonable prices, in John M. Smyth's wonderful repository. On every floor are all the comforts and conveniences of modern civilization for the accommodation of customers of both sexes, as well as for the 400 employés necessary for the proper dispatch of a phenomenal trade. The great building is practically fireproof, the main and partition walls being of extreme thickness, reminding one of the solidity of ancient Norman architecture. The vaults are marvels of massiveness, and seem built as if intended to last until the crack of doom. The facilities for teaming are on a most liberal scale, as, indeed, they need to be, considering the immense volume of business transacted at all seasons of the year. From basement to top the structure is illuminated by electric lights, the plant for supplying which is established upon the premises. Another striking feature of Mr. Smyth's emporium is the mighty system of engineery, which ordinarily amounts to 600 horse power and is capable of expansion to 800.

Some idea of the splendid equipment of the great structure can be obtained from the following statistics: The front is of blue and buff Bedford stone. In the center are two massive stone archways artistically carved. These afford entrance to a vestibule 18 by 40 feet, the pavement of which is mosaic. This opens into the main salesroom, which is 120 by 125 feet in area, and in which are the office and vaults. The show windows are unrivaled, containing ten lights, each 16 feet 4 inches by 13 feet. Over the transom there is ornamental pebble glass in a variety of exquisite designs. The bar sashes are silver plates. There are two wings, each 40 by 180 feet, separated from the main building by substantial fire walls. Back of the main floor is a court, 56 by 120 feet, having a glass roof supported by iron trusses. There are two passenger elevators and four for freight, the motive power being furnished by six enormous steam engines. There are 3,600 incandescent lights and 250 arclights. There are, moreover, 1,800 gas jets for service in case of emergencies.

Taken for all in all, the building cannot be excelled in point of convenience and durability, and it is a most striking monument of the energy and business genius of a man who has not yet passed the prime of his years.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD is reported to have objected to the use of the verb "electrocute." His fine sensibilities have been shocked by such barbarism. He would suggest "fulminize" in its stead. Sir Edwin has got to become at once a full blooded and stalwart American citizen. Then and only then can he have the genius of appreciating the beauties of the American language.

CHILI is acting in a rather unruly fashion of late. She may tempt Uncle Sam's forbearance too far, in which case she will be apt to learn what a good spanking means. Bob Ingersoll to the contrary, notwithstanding, unruly children are all the better for more cuffs and less sweetmeats. In any case Uncle Sam will stand no nonsense. So let Chili look out!

THE approaching marriage is announced of the Irish poet, Alfred Percival Graves, with Fraulein Van Ranke, niece of the celebrated German historian, Van Ranke, whose writings on Catholicity called forth one of the best reviews ever penned by Lord Macaulay. Mr. Graves, who has been a resident of England for some time, is the author of "Father O'Flynn" and other rollicking Irish lyrics. He is the son of the well known Irish scholar, the Right Rev. Dr. Graves, the present Protestant bishop of Limerick, and is, like him, a lover of the literature and legends of the old land. The bride-elect inherits much of her famous uncle's talent, and is as pretty as a daughter of the Vaterland can know how to be. THE CITIZEN extends its cordial congratulations to the couple.

ENGLISH theatrical morals are only a slight improvement on those that prevail among the English aristocracy. The revelations in the Miss St. John divorce case were a shade less unsavory than the tit bits of scandal which were revealed when Lady Russell sat in the witness box. The actors and actresses of England must look out, or else they will find themselves bracketed with aristocrats in the calendar of modern vice.

THE Russian bear is again casting sheep's eyes on India. The toothless lion of England objects to the game, but nevertheless must eventually only grin and bear it. It is the only thing that servility can do.

SHERIDAN CLUB RECEPTION.

The Sheridan club held its first reception and dance of the season at Bournique's Hall last Wednesday night. During the building of the new club house at No. 4100 Michigan avenue, which is to cost $100 000, the club has quarters at No. 3500 Michigan avenue. There is not room in the temporary quarters for dances, and arrangements have been made to hold monthly receptions at Bournique's during the winter. The new club house will be completed early in the spring.

The officers of the club are: Michael Cudahy, president; Thomas F. Kelly, vice president; James F. Quinlan, secretary; John E Murphy, treasurer.

The officers, with Dennis Leahy, John R Geary and Thomas Walsh, constitute the board of directors. Those present Wednesday night were:

Mr. and Mrs. John S Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gannon, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. J. E Baggott, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Schaab, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Crennan, Mr. and Mrs. James Mahoney.

Misses Sarah Hickey, Sarah Randolph Shiels, K Kershen, Josie Murphy, Teresa Heeney, Frances Heeney, Elizabeth M. Kelley, Mamie E. Nolan, Annie Bigley, Lizzie Bigley, Helen Quirk, Mae Powers, Ida Jackson, Annie O'Reilly, Susie O'Reilly, Lizzie Luddon, Jane Sullivan, Barrett, Annie Kelly, Nellie Walsh, Lizzie Lawton, Elsie Elliott, Rose Gaynor, Kittie McNerny, Lillie Armitage, Alice McMullen, Agnes E. McMullen, Mamie Nelson, Winifred Fullern, Eva English, Mary Geary, L. C. Kehoe, Kepner, Angie Walsh, Lou Hottinger, C. M. Colson, S. Goodwillie, McMurtry, Leonore C. Wild, Ida Lacey, May Riley, Minnie Fay, Gertrude Jackson, Lizzie Cantwell, J. C. Fullern and Katherine Fullern.

Messrs. Charles Hickey, Thomas Randolph, John E. Murphy, John B. Heeney, O. R. Traynor, A. M. Whiting, K J. Kelly, T. J. Nolan, L. J. Reed, William H. Powell, Oliver Jackson, Eugene O'Reilly, E. S. Cummings, John H. Luddon, F. Parmenter, John Sullivan, J. C. O'Brien, James Coolan, Jr.; E. Baggot, George Baggot, George W. Waters, William J. Walsh, Western Starr, William L. Bigley, M. F. Madden, W. P. Lawton, W. F. Neill, J. M. Kearnan, John Cosbie, Edward J. Quinlan, John H. McMullen, T. E. Nelson, A. V. Gillespie, Charles M. Gillespie, John R Geary, William T. Geary, Walter E. Garnea, P. H. Rice, Angelo S. Celle, J. E. Calnan, William A. Laidlaw, George J. Cooke, D. F. Kelly, J. T. Young, W. J Corbett, J G McMurtry, W. C. Wild, F. J. Lally, Harry Knapp, John Leo Fay, John O'Malley, E Hudson, W. P. Mellon, Thomas O Neill, D. E Temple and A. J. Nelson.

Can You Eat

Heartily, with relish, and without distress afterwards? If not, we recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates a good appetite and so tones the stomach and bowels that the food is properly digested and assimilated.

LOCAL CATHOLIC NEWS.

The Third Order of St. Francis will meet tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon in St. Peter's church, at 3 o'clock. There will be a sermon by the father director, and benediction of the blessed sacrament.

The third of Miss Meline's course of lectures before the Union Catholic Library Association, was given at the library rooms last Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Subject: "Isabella of Castile," part second.

The Rev. Father Condon preached last Sunday in the Holy Family church on West Twelfth street at high mass.

The Very Rev. John Frieden, S J, of St. Louis, is making his annual visitation at St. Ignatius College.

The Rev. Father Kokenge lectured at the evening services last Sunday evening in the Holy Family Church.

The Sodality lecture course in the Sodality hall, on May and Eleventh streets, will begin after the holidays. The first lecture and entertainment will be about the 18th of January.

The bazaar for the benefit of the Holy Family church netted about $17,000.

The class of poetry of St. Ignatius College gave an exhibition of class study in the college hall recently. The subject was the "Merchant of Venice," and the character sketches were all admirably displayed. The class is composed of James Donoghue, Joseph Finn, Michael Kannally, George Kinsella, John Killeen, John McCormick, Edward Melody, Timothy O'Shea, Vincent Walsh, and John Whelan. A quartette composed of Messrs. Kinsella, Whelan, Killeen, McNellis, O'Connor, and Finn, gave some choice selections. The study covered the past three months of the academic course, and was given in the presence of the faculty and higher classes of the college.

The Rev. Father Tighe, of Holy Angels church, has returned from his European trip looking fresh and happy.

The new church at Harvey is about completed, and was solemnly dedicated Thursday morning of last week by his Grace Archbishop Feehan. A solemn high mass was celebrated at 10:30 o'clock with the Rev. Father Kelly as celebrant and Rev. Father Murray master of ceremonies. The music was very choice, including Haydn's Imperial Mass; Veni Creator, trio, LaHasch; offertory, "Jesu Dei Vivi," trio for soprano, tenor, and bass, Verdi, and was in charge of Mrs. Sarah W. Chadsey.

The Rev. Father Hill preached Sunday last at high mass in the Sacred Heart church.

COLUMBUS CLUB ENTERTAINMENT.

Two hundred members and friends of the Columbus club listened to a musical and elocutionary programme at the club rooms, No. 121 LaSalle street, last Wednesday evening. The entertainment was furnished by Emil Liebling, D. Livingston, and Miss Livingston, pianists; Mrs. Clara Murray, harpist; J. P. McGrath, baritone; W. J. Carnes, reader, and the Arion Lady Quartette. Luncheon was served in the diningroom.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Healy, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cremin, Mrs. and Miss W. J. Onahan, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Byrne, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Amberg, Mr. and Mrs J. P. McGrath, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Corcoran, Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Doyle, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Judge, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Donnersberger, Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. James Myers, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Brennan.

Misses Annie Ward, Fannie D. Livingston, Theresa Mullaney, Barry, Mamie Donahue.

Messrs. John Naghten, T. F. Mullaney, George D McLaughlin, Henry D. Merrill, the Rev. E Dennison, P. T. Barry, J. Mason Duffy, A. J. Ryan, J. E Dalton, E. F. Cornell, Theodore A. Amberg, Robert Law, Jr.

Deafness Can't be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

Something Interesting to Every Family

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

400 Miles as the Crow Flies

Is the distance covered in a single night by the Limited Express trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway between Chicago and the Twin Cities of the Northwest—St. Paul and Minneapolis. These trains are vestibuled, electric lighted and steam heated, with the finest Dining and Sleeping Car Service in the world. The Electric reading light in each berth is the successful novelty of this progressive age, and is highly appreciated by all regular patrons of this line. We wish others to know its merits as the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line in the west enjoying the exclusive use of this patent. For further information apply to nearest coupon ticket agent, or address F. A. MILLER, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 209 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

NEWS NOTES.

Secretary Foster's health is steadily improving.

King George of Greece is suffering from an attack of smallpox

Two United States marshals were ambushed and murdered at Tahlequah, I.T., recently.

William Woods of Jarrow, England quarrelled with his mother and cut off her nose.

All the officers implicated in the Cheyenne agency frauds were suspended.

During 1891 there were built in Maine 134 vessels, of an aggregate tonnage of 50,337

The Bank of England reduced its discount rate to 3½ per cent.

Forty thousand cases of influenza, thirty of which proved fatal, occurred in Berlin last week.

Fire destroyed the entire business section of and twenty five dwellings in Ardmore, I.T.

A Kentucky desperado who has killed ninety men was captured in Memphis, Tenn.

A satisfactory test of the new navy smokeless powder was made at Indian Head, Md., last Thursday.

A New York syndicate has decided to erect a system of beet sugar factories throughout Nebraska and neighboring states.

A suicide club was organized in Meriden, Conn. It is similar to the organization made notorious in Bridgeport.

Ten negroes who were convicted of murder and sentenced to death in Laurens county, S C., escaped the gallows through the confession of the real culprit.

The heirs of Thomas Dongan, colonial governor of New York, threaten to dispute in court the titles to the Vanderbilt and Astor estates in the metropolis.

Finerty Club Entertainment.

The Finerty Athletic and Social Club gave a reception and ball last Saturday night at Cline's Hall, Wells and Huron streets. The capacious hall found it difficult to supply the 250 couples present with dancing accommodation. The event was a magnificent success, both socially and financially. The grand march was led by Mr. John F. O'Connor and Miss McAuliffe, assisted by Mr. J J. Morrisey and Miss Fitzgerald. A most hospitable and agreeable repast was served at midnight, and all present enjoyed themselves in a manner that left nothing to be desired. The arrangements were looked after by Messrs. E. Gleason, P Quinn, J. Fitzgerald and R. Sweeney. The club may well be proud of their initial social effort.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Furniture.

SMITH, JOHN M.,
Dealer in
Household Goods,
Piano and Organs,
136 West Madison street,
Near Halsted.

Coal and Wood.

O'DONNELL BRO'S,
Dealers in
All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal,
Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities.
Hickory Wood, sawed stove lengths, $6. per cord delivered.
Office and Yard
308 West Taylor street, between Halsted street and Blue Island avenue.

Attorneys.

BRADY, MATTHEW P.,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
38 Portland Block, 107 Dearborn-st.
Chicago.

C. H. MITCHELL & E. F. RYAN,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
175 Dearborn-st., Rooms 13-14, Chicago.

JOHN W. WALSH,
Attorney at Law,
609 Opera House Building,
Chicago, Ill.

JAMES O'CONNELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Suite 916, Chicago Opera House Block,
112 Clark-st., Chicago. Telephone 981

PAGE & PEARSON,
Attorneys-at-Law,
85 Dearborn-st., Rooms 304-5-6.
Chicago, Ill.

Grocers.

HORGAN, WILLIAM,
Dealer in
Teas, Wines and Liquors.
44 & 46 Canalport avenue, Chicago.
Choice Butter a Specialty. All Goods Warranted.

O'BEIRNE, F.
Dealer in Staple and Fancy
Groceries and Ship Supplies.
Best Brands of Flour. Choice Butter a Specialty. Glass and Crockery Ware.
349 W. Harrison street.
Orders called for and delivered Free of Charge.

O'DONOHUE, J. J.
Dealer in Fancy
Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Headquarters for Imported Dilisk,
113 Erie-st., corner Market,
Chicago.

Dry Goods, Notions, Etc.

P. F. RYAN & CO.,
Dealers in
Dry Goods, Notions, Etc.
Our Motto Best Goods at the Lowest Prices.
Madison and Peoria Sts.

Tailors and Drapers.

JAMES CUSHING,
The Artistic and Reliable
Merchant Tailor and Draper,
No. 208 South Halsted-st., near VanBuren.
A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

Easy Payments.

Ladies' Dress Goods. Gents' Suits, Overcoats, Watches, Diamonds, and Jewelry. Manufacturers' Agent for Furniture, Pianos, and Sewing Machines. Country Cash Orders Filled at the Very Lowest Rates. Boys' Suits a Specialty.

Jas. Clarke.
MANAGER,
Room 528, 112 S. Clark-st.

All the organs of the body are roused to healthy, vigorous action by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. More than all, the liver—and that's the key to the whole system. You have pure blood or poisonous blood, just as your liver chooses. The blood controls the health, the liver controls the blood, the "Discovery" controls the liver.

Take this remedy in time, when you feel dull, languid, and "out of sorts," and you can prevent disease from coming. Take it in any disease that depends on the liver or the blood, and you'll have a positive cure.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness; Bronchial, Throat, and Lung affections; every form of Scrofula, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages; and for the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, its the *only* remedy so unfailing and effective that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

GU ON LINE.

EVERY SATURDAY BETWEEN
NEW YORK, QUEENSTOWN, LIVERPOOL.
First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage Passage with railroad tickets to and from New York at Low Rates. Drafts on Ireland and Great Britain. Gold sovereigns and Paper Pound Notes for sale

Cramer & Co.
GENERAL AGENTS,
60 S. Clark St., Sherman House.
CHICAGO ILL

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

16 HOURS 31 MIN. 5 DAYS

When Going to Europe,
Or Sending for Your Friends,
BE SURE TO SECURE PASSAGE BY ONE OF THE
MAGNIFICENT MAIL STEAMERS
OF THE FAMOUS
White Star Line
The most Successful and Popular of all Ocean Lines.

The Steamers of this Line are all built in Ireland.
MAJESTIC, 10,000 Tons. TEUTONIC, 10,000 Tons.
BRITANNIC, GERMANIC, ADRIATIC,
SAILING EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM
NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN TO LAND AND EMBARK PASSENGERS AND MAILS.
Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, French, German and Scandinavian ports.
The Company's Drafts, payable on demand everywhere in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and other European countries, for sale at lowest rates.
For rates of passage and further information apply to the White Star Line agent at your place, or to the Company's offices.

H. MAITLAND KERSEY, Gen'l Agent,
29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
N ANDERSON, Gen. Western Agent,
54 F. Clark Street Chicago.
UNDER SHERMAN HOUSE.

JOHN NAGHTEN. M. J. NAGHTEN.

John Naghten & Co.
Agents Virginia Fire & Marine Insurance Company of Richmond, Va.
181 LA SALLE ST.
TELEPHONE 523 CHICAGO, ILL.

PILES INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. No purge. No salve. No suppository. REMEDY MAILED FREE. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

PENSION CLAIMS.

The undersigned, having been duly recognized and authorized to act as Pension and Bounty Claim Agent by the Interior Department of the United States, is ready to attend to all business of the kind, including widows' and orphans' claims, that may be entrusted to him. Owing to the passage of liberal laws by the last congress, the perfecting of pension claims has been much simplified, all soldiers, their widows or other dependents, who can prove an honest claim against the government are reasonably certain of having such claims allowed. This office, in addition to attending to regular pension claims, is also prepared to open, under the new laws, old cases rejected because of insufficient evidence, and to thoroughly sift cases of technical desertion, owing to errors in muster out, etc., by which deserving men are often deprived of their just dues.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
U. S. Pension and Claim Agent,
69 DEARBORN-ST., CHICAGO.

H.R.EAGLE

DON'T LEAVE IT

UNTIL THE

Last Minute and then be in the Crush.

BUY YOUR SUPPLIES

FOR THE

Christmas Dinner

and Save Enough to Make the

Children Presents.

H. R. EAGLE & CO.,
GROCERS, 68 & 70 WABASH-AV.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

HIBERNIAN BANKING ASSOCIATION.

CORNER CLARK AND LAKE STREETS.

Transacts a General Banking Business. Solicits the Accounts of Banks, Merchants, Manufacturers, Traders and others.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.

DRAFTS on the Bank of Ireland and its Branches of £1 Sterling and Upwards.

IS EMPOWERED by its charter to receive money in trust from Courts, Executors, Administrators, and others. Also to accept and execute trusts of all kinds and to act as receiver for Estates, Corporations, Firms, and individuals.

BUY AND SELL on commission investment and other first class securities, and carry the same on satisfactory margins.

NEGOTIATE LOANS, make investments, and loan money at the lowest current rate on approved collaterals.

RECEIVES money in its Savings Department, allowing compound interest thereon.

If you wish to open a Savings Bank Account Look Up Its Record.

J. V. CLARKE, PRESIDENT. HAMILTON B. DOX, CASHIER. J. V. CLARKE, Jr., ASS'T CASHIER

CHARLES F. CLARKE, MANAGER SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE HOURS: 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.; Saturdays, 10 a. m. to 2 p. m. and 6 to 8 p. m.

THE LEADER
State and Adams Sts.

PRESENTS THE GREATEST HOLIDAY OPPORTUNITY.

WE ARE BELOW ALL QUOTATIONS IN TOYS.

DERNBURG, CLICK & HORNER.

Furniture, Stoves,

Carpets and Parlor Goods.

HENRY STUCKART,

2517 and 2519 ARCHER AV.

WILLIAM E. MASON, LAWRENCE M. ENNIS, ROBERT P. BATES.

MASON, ENNIS & BATES,
Attorneys-at-Law,
ROOMS 501 TO 510 NORTHERN OFFICE BUILDING,
36 LaSalle-st., Corner of Lake,
CHICAGO.

SANTA-CLAUS-SOAP.

N.K.FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO.

If you wish to make clothes as white as the sun
And finish your work as soon as begun,
SANTA CLAUS SOAP is the thing that will do it,
And having once bought it you never will rue it.

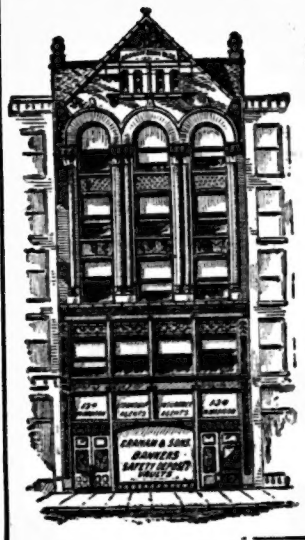
GRAHAM SAFETY DEPOSIT CO.

CAPITAL $100 000.

Rent a Box!

FOR YOUR VALUABLES.

Open 9 A. M To 9 P. M. The Only Vault Open Evenings.



We allow 4 per cent interest on all Money Deposited with us and same may be withdrawn at any time without notice.

AGENTS FOR ALL

STEAMSHIP LINES.

CALL AND GET OUR RATES.

REMEMBER— [illegible] word when your friends arrive; [illegible] the depot and send them to y[illegible] charge.

DRAFTS A[illegible] MONEY [illegible]RS ON ALL PARTS [illegible] ENGLAND [illegible] D.

FOREIGN MONEY BOU[illegible] D SOLD.

GRAHAM [illegible] SONS.,

Bankers, Steamship [illegible] urance Agents,

184 WEST MAD[illegible]-ST.

Formerly at 115 S. Desplai[illegible].

OPEN EVENINGS UNTILL [illegible] RISTMAS.

P. F. RYAN & CO

MADISON AND PEORIA STS.

HAVE INAUGURATED A

Special Holiday Sale

OF

Useful and Ornamental Presents.

10,000 BOOKS
By the best authors at 75 per cent less than publishers' prices.

NOTE PAPER,
In Fancy Plush Boxes, from 30c up to $3.00.

PHOTO FRAMES,
In Plush and Metal, from $1.00 up to $2.50.

SHAVING SETS,
In All the Latest Styles, from $1.50 up to $12.00.

WISH BROOM-HOLDERS in Plush and Metal from 25c up to $1.75.

TOILET SETS,
In Plush and Metal from $1.00 up to $9.95. Manicure Sets in Plush and Metal from $1.00 up to $9.50.

PIN CUSHIONS,
Plush and Metal, 50c up to $1.50

HANDKERCHIEF AND GLOVE BOXES,
In Plush and Metal from $1 up to $3 50.

COLLAR AND CUFF BOXES,
In Plush and Metal from 75c up to $2.95.

INKSTANDS in Metal from 50c up to $1.95.

In Our New Annex We Are Retailing Wines and Liquors at Wholesale Prices.

Ladies, we want your holiday trade. Come in the daytime or come in the evening. We can save you money. Low rent and small selling expenses enable us to undersell competitors. IT ALWAYS PAYS TO TRADE ON THE WEST SIDE with

P. F. RYAN & CO.,
218, 220, 222, 224, 226 and 228 WEST MADISON-ST.

SUMMER TIME IN GEORGIA.

Oh, summer time in Georgy, I love to sing your praise,
When the green is on the melon and the sun is on the blaze.
When the birds are puntin, chantin, an jes' rantin 'round the rills
With the juice of ripe blackberries jes' a-drippin from their bills!

Oh, the summer time in Georgy, when through leaves of green and brown
The bright an violet scented dews jes' rain their richness down
On the cool an clingin grasses where the fickle sunbeam slips,
An the famished lily puckers up its white resplendent lips!

Oh, summer time in Georgy, with the glory in the dells,
Where the rare and rainy incense from the fresh'nin shower swells,
An o'er the bars to twinklin stars floats twilight's sad farewells
In the lowing of the cattle an the tinklin of their bells!

Oh, summer time in Georgy, when 'neath the listenin vine,
Where the purple mornin glory an the honeysuckle twine,
The whippoorwills were singin their notes of love an bliss,
An to my lips were clingin the lips I used to kiss.

Stay, like a dream eternal, while dearest dreams depart,
An rain your honey sweetness in showers 'round my heart.
Jehawd I'm gettin so pathetic my eyes can hardly see;
Oh, summer time in Georgy! You're the best of times to me.

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

HE KEPT HIS PROMISE.

No one ever thought that May Forster would marry John Charrington, but he thought differently, and things which John Charrington intended had a queer way of coming to pass. He asked her to marry him before he went up to Oxford. She laughed and refused him. He asked her again next time he came home. Again she laughed, tossed her dainty blond head and again refused. A third time he asked her; she said it was becoming a confirmed bad habit, and laughed at him more than ever.

John was not the only man who wanted to marry her; she was the belle of our village coterie, and we were all in love with her more or less; it was a sort of fashion, like masher collars or Inverness capes. Therefore we were as much annoyed as surprised when John Charrington walked into our little local club—we had it in a loft over the saddler's, I remember—and invited us all to his wedding.

"Your wedding?"

"You don't mean it!"

"Who's the happy Fair? When's it to be?"

John Charrington filled his pipe and lighted it before he replied. Then he said:

"I'm sorry to deprive you fellows of your only joke—but Miss Forster and I are to be married in September."

"You don't mean it?"

"He's got the mitten again, and it's turned his head."

"No, I said rising, "I see it's true. Lend me a pistol some one, or a first class fare to the other end of Nowhere. Charrington has bewitched the only pretty girl in our twenty-five mile radius. Was it mesmerism or a love potion, Jack?"

"Neither, sir; but a gift you'll never have—perseverance—and the best luck a man ever had in the world."

There was something in his voice that silenced me, and all the chaff of the other fellows failed to draw him further.

The queer thing about it was that when we congratulated Miss Forster she blushed and smiled and dimpled for all the world as though she were in love with him, and had been in love with him all the time. Upon my word I thought she had. Women are singular creatures.

We were all asked to the wedding. In Brixham every one who was anybody knew everybody else who was any one. My sisters were, I truly believe, more interested in the trousseau than the bride herself, and I was to be the best man. The coming marriage was much canvassed at afternoon tea tables and at our little club over the saddler's, and the question was always asked, "Does she care for him?"

I used to ask that question of myself in the early days of their engagement, but after a certain evening in August I never asked it again. I was coming home from the club through the churchyard. Our church is on a thyme grown hill, and the turf about it is so thick and soft that one's footsteps are noiseless.

I made no sound as I vaulted the low, lichened wall and threaded my way between the tombstones. It was at the same instant that I heard John Charrington's voice and saw her face. May was sitting on a low, flat gravestone, with the full splendor of the western sun upon her mignonne face. Its expression ended at once and forever any question of her love for him. It was transfigured to a beauty I should not have believed possible even to that beautiful little face.

John lay at her feet, and it was his voice that broke the stillness of the golden August evening.

"My dear, my dear, I believe that I should come back from the dead if you wanted me."

I coughed at once to indicate my presence and passed on into the shadow, fully enlightened.

The wedding was to be early in September. Two days before I had to run up to town on business. The train was late of course, for we are on the South-eastern, and as I stood grumbling with my watch in hand whom should I see but John Charrington and May Forster. They were walking up and down the unfrequented end of the platform, arm in arm, looking into each other's eyes, careless of the sympathetic interest of the porters.

Of course I knew better than to hesitate a moment before burying myself in the booking office, and it was not till the train drew up at the platform that I obtrusively passed the pair with my Gladstone and took the corner in a first class smoking carriage. I did this with as good an air of not seeing them as I could assume. I pride myself on my discretion, but if John was traveling alone I wanted his company. I had it.

"Hullo, old man," came his cheery voice as he swung his baggage into my carriage; "here's luck; I was expecting a dull journey!"

"Where are you off to?" I asked, discretion still bidding me turn my eyes away, though I saw without looking that her's were red rimmed.

"To old Branbridge's," he answered, shutting the door and leaning out for a last word with his sweetheart.

"Oh, I wish you wouldn't go, John," she was saying in a low, earnest voice. "I feel certain something will happen."

"Do you think that I should let anything happen to keep me, and the day after tomorrow our wedding day?"

"Don't go," she answered, with a pleading intensity which would have sent my Gladstone on the platform and me after it. John Charrington was made differently; he rarely changed his opinions, never his resolutions.

He only stroked the little ungloved hand that lay on the carriage door.

I must, May. The old boy's been awful good to me, and now he's dying I must go and see him, but I shall come home in time for"— The rest of the parting was lost in a whisper and in the rattling of the starting train.

"You're sure to come?" she spoke as the train moved.

"Nothing shall keep me," he answered; and we steamed away. After he had seen the last of the little figure on the platform he leaned back in his corner and kept silence for a minute.

When he spoke it was to explain to me that his godfather, whose heir he was, lay dying at Pearmarsh place, some fifty miles away, and had sent for John, and John had felt bound to go.

"I shall be surely back tomorrow," he said, "or, if not, the day after, in heaps of time. Thank heaven one hasn't to get up in the middle of the night to get married nowadays!"

"And suppose Mr. Branbridge dies?"

"Alive or dead I mean to be married on Thursday!" John answered, lighting a cigar and unfolding The Times.

At Pearmarsh station we said "good-by," and he got out, and I saw him ride off. I went to London, where I staid the night.

When I got home the next afternoon—a very wet one, by the way—my sister greeted me with:

"Where's Charrington?"

"Goodness knows," I answered testily. Every man since Cain has resented that kind of a question.

"I thought you might have heard from him," she went on, "as you're to give him away tomorrow."

"Isn't he back?" I asked, for I had confidently expected to find him at home.

"No, Geoffrey"—my sister always had a way of jumping to conclusions, especially such conclusions as were least favorable to her fellow creatures—"he has not returned and, what is more, you may depend upon it he won't. You mark my words, there'll be no wedding tomorrow."

My sister Fanny had a power of annoying me which no other human being possesses.

"You mark my words," I retorted with asperity, "you had better give up making such a thundering idiot of yourself. There'll be more wedding tomorrow than ever you'll take the first part in." A prophecy which, by the way, came true.

But though I could snarl confidently to my sister, I did not feel so comfortable when, late that night, I, standing on the doorstep of John's house, heard that he had not returned. Next morning brought a brilliant blue sky, gold sun and all such softness of air and beauty of cloud as go to make up a perfect day. I woke with a vague feeling of having gone to bed anxious, and of being rather averse to facing that anxiety in the light of full wakefulness.

But with my shaving water came a note from John which relieved my mind and sent me up to the Forsters with a light heart.

May was in the garden. I saw her blue gown through the hollyhocks as the lodge gates swung to behind me. So I did not go up to the house, but turned aside down the turfed path.

"He's written to you, too," she said, without preliminary greeting, when I reached her side.

"Yes, I'm to meet him at the station at 3, and come straight to the church."

Her face looked pale, but there was a brightness in her eyes and a tender quiver passed about the mouth that spoke of renewed happiness.

"Mr. Branbridge begged him so to stay another night that he had not the heart to refuse," she went on. "He is so kind; but I wish he hadn't staid."

I was at the station at 2:30. I felt rather annoyed with John. It seemed a sort of slight to the beautiful girl who loved him that he should come, as it were, out of breath and with the dust of travel upon him to take her hand, which some of us would have given the best years of our life to take.

But when the 3 o'clock train glided in and out again, having brought no passengers to our little station, I was more than annoyed. There was no other train for thirty-five minutes. I calculated that, with much hurry, we might just get to the church in time for the ceremony—but, oh, what a fool to miss that first train. What other man could have done it?

That thirty-five minutes seemed a year as I wandered around the station reading the advertisements, and the time tables, and the company's bylaws and getting more and more angry with John Charrington. This confidence in his own powers of getting everything he wanted the minute he wanted it was leading him too far. I hate waiting. Every one does, but I believe I hate it more than any one else. The 3:35 train was late, of course.

I ground my pipe between my teeth and stamped with impatience as I watched the signals. Click! The signals went down, showing that the train would not stop, as it had no passengers for our station. Five minutes later I flung myself into the carriage that I had brought for John.

"Drive to the church!" I said as some one shut the door, "Mr. Charrington hasn't come by this train."

Anxiety now replaced anger. What had become of the man? Could he have been taken suddenly ill? I had never known him to have a day's illness in his life. And even so, he might have telegraphed. Some awful accident must have happened to him. The thought that he had played her false, never—no, not for a moment, entered my head. Yes, something terrible had happened to him, and on me lay the task of telling his bride. I tell you I almost wished the carriage would upset and break my head, so that some one else might tell her, not I, who—but that's nothing to do with the story.

It was 3:55 as we drew up at the churchyard gate. A double row of eager onlookers lined the path from lich gate to porch. I sprang from the carriage and passed up between them. Our gardener had a good front place near the door. I stopped.

"Are they waiting still, Byles?" I asked, simply to gain time, for of course I knew they were by the waiting crowd's attentive attitude.

"Waiting, sir! No, no, sir; why, it must be over by now."

"Over! Then Mr. Charrington's come!"

"To the minute, sir; must have missed you somehow, and I say, sir," lowering his voice, "I never see Mr. John the least bit so afore, but my opinion is he's been drinking pretty free. His clothes was all dusty and his face like a sheet. I tell you I didn't like the looks of him at all, and the folks inside are saying all sorts of things. You'll see something's gone very wrong with Mr. John, and he's tried liquor. He looked like a ghost, and in he went with his eyes straight before him, with never a look or a word for none of us; him that was always such a gentleman!"

I had never heard Byles make so long a speech. The crowd in the churchyard were talking in whispers and getting ready rice and slippers to throw at the bride and bridegroom. The ringers were ready with their hands on the ropes to ring out the merry peal as the bride and bridegroom should come out.

A murmur from the church announced them; out they came. Byles was right. John Charrington did not look himself. There was dust on his coat, his hair was disarranged. He seemed to have been in some row, for there was a black mark above his eyebrow. He was deathly pale. But his pallor was not greater than that of the bride, who might have been carved in ivory—dress, veil, orange blossoms and all.

As they passed out the ringers stopped—there were six of them—and then, on the ears expecting the gay wedding peal came the slow tolling of the passing bell.

A thrill of horror at so foolish a jest from the ringers passed through us all. But the ringers themselves dropped the ropes and fled like rabbits down the belfry stairs. The bride shuddered, and gray shadows came about her mouth, but the bridegroom led her on down the path where the people stood with the handfuls of rice; but the handfuls were never thrown, and the wedding bells never rang. In vain the ringers were urged to remedy their mistake: they protested with many whispered expletives that they would see themselves further first.

In a hush like the hush in the chamber of death the bridal pair passed into their carriage, and its door was slammed behind them.

Then the tongues were loosed. A babel of anger, wonder, conjecture from the guests and the spectators.

"If I'd seen his condition, sir," said old Forster to me as we drove off, "I would have stretched him on the floor of the church, sir, by heaven I would, before I'd have let him marry my daughter!"

Then he put his head out of the window.

"Drive like fury," he cried to the coachman; "don't spare the horses."

He was obeyed. We passed the bride's carriage. I forbore to look at it, and old Forster turned his head away and swore. We reached home before it.

We stood in the hall doorway, in the blazing afternoon sun, and in about half a minute we heard wheels crunching the gravel. When the carriage stopped in front of the steps old Forster and I ran down.

"Great heavens, the carriage is empty! And yet"——

I had the door open in a minute, and this is what I saw:

No sign of John Charrington; and of May, his wife, only a huddled heap of white satin lying half on the floor of the carriage and half on the seat.

"I drove straight here, sir," said the coachman, as the bride's father lifted her out; "and I'll swear no one got out of the carriage."

We carried her into the house in her bridal dress and drew back her veil. I saw her face. Shall I ever forget it? White, white and drawn with agony and horror, bearing such a look of terror as I have never seen since except in dreams. And her hair, her radiant blond hair, I tell you it was white like snow.

As we stood, her father and I, half mad with the horror and the mystery of it, a boy came up the avenue—a telegraph boy. They brought the orange envelope to me. I tore it open!"

"Mr. Charrington was thrown from his horse on his way to the station at 1:30. Killed on the spot!"

And he was married to May Forster in our parish church at 3:30 in presence of half the parish.

"I shall be married, dead or alive!"

What had passed in that carriage on the homeward drive, no one knows—no one ever will know. Oh, May! oh, my dear.

Before a week was over they laid her beside her husband in our little churchyard on the thyme covered hill—the churchyard where they had kept their love trysts.

Thus was accomplished John Charrington's wedding.—Temple Bar.

ODD SORT OF SLAVERY.

SECURING GOVERNMENT LABORERS IN MADAGASCAR.

A Terrible Form of Employment That Hangs Over the Head of Every Madagascarone—What "Fanampoana" Means to a Barbarous People.

Not only is slavery universal throughout Madagascar, but also is there a still more gigantic evil, and one which is even more surely crushing the manhood and stifling the life of that curious and beautiful country.

"Fanampoana," or forced labor, has a protean shape. It may best be understood by describing it as partaking of the nature of the corvee; it is also applied to conscription, to all kinds of government service; it is part of the feudal system, and it even sometimes takes the shape of a "logging bee." It would be unjust to the astute old man who presides over the destinies of the people of that country if it were not stated that he has more than once considered a plan by which it might be modified and reformed. But the system is too deeply woven into the inner life of the nation to be dealt with except by a master hand, and then only with the assistance of outside and friendly financial support. For instance, it is one of the main characteristics of Fanampoan' that it supplies the place of the payment of officials throughout the island. In fact, in all Madagascar no secretary, clerk, artisan, soldier or civilian serving the government in whatever capacity (with the exception of a trifling percentage received by some of the governors of districts) is paid or even fed by the state. "The queen honors them by employing them" (so the official euphemism runs) and they must feed and clothe themselves. But when loyalty takes the shape, as is constantly the case, of carrying vast weights of wood, iron or stone on raw and bleeding shoulders, along goat tracks (for roads there are none) through swamps and forests, up and down hills 5,000 feet high, then the additional stimulus of shackles and leg irons is needed to persuade the poor captured peasant that on the whole he had better accept the "honor," half starved though he must be.

POWER OF THE QUEEN.

If he runs away he brings punishment on his family, and becomes a fugitive and a bushranger; the numerous robber bands are mainly recruited from such runaways. Hundreds of instances could be cited, especially within the past twelve months, to show that this tyranny is becoming more and more unsupportable.

In the first place all the land in Madagascar, with comparatively few exceptions, belongs nominally to the queen, but actually to the government. At the present moment and for many years past the government is and has been completely centered in and despotically ruled by the prime minister, Rainilaiarivorny, who besides his original wife has married two successive queens of Madagascar. Fortunately for himself and his family his rule has, on the whole, been wise as well as vigorous. In the Sakalava expedition, out of tens of thousands of peasants who were summoned, assembled, and even partially drilled throughout the country, only about 2,000 could be actually laid hold of, and a few months of fever and numerous desertions quickly reduced this number. Similarly in the alluvial gold fields, which are being worked by forced labor upon the enormous nominal royalty of 55 per cent to the government (45 per cent. is divided among the foreign shareholders, directors and superintendents), immense exertions have to be constantly made to keep up the supply of forced labor.

TALENT UNDER A BUSHEL.

Thus it comes about that this most important branch of the national wealth is not developed. Here, as elsewhere, serfdom spells poverty.

Again, in the case of craftsmen and artificers, Madagascar possesses and could produce plenty of men whose talent would compare favorably with that of almost any people in the world. But the moment they show proficiency in their art they are "Fanampoaned," that is, they are honored by being employed by the government or by some powerful official, without wage and without food. A clever craftsman, from whom you buy a work of art, in whatever metal, begs you not to say from whom you purchased it, solely for fear of the "honor" which would be in store for him. So if you want a good tinsmith, carpenter or jeweler you must not search for him among the tradesmen of his own craft; but the clever jeweler is found among the washermen, and so on, in an amusing "bo-peep" of industry. The queen honors "Raini-be" or "Bootoo" by taking him away from his rice fields just at the season when his labor and supervision are most required for his crop. So the unfortunate "freeman," who is not allowed to send his slave as his substitute—mark the grandeur of the distinction conferred upon him—is remorselessly bled, even to his penultimate dollar, if he desires to procure exemption from the honor.—Fortnightly Review.

A Problem in Mathematics.

A vessel divided into "forty-two thirty-seconds" was discovered at the custom house when the official papers of the schooner H. C. Mousley were being changed from a registered to a coasting craft. Forty-two owners were marked on the papers, each owning a thirty-second part of the craft. What to do about the matter puzzled the captain very much, but he left feeling that he had not only the largest vessel under the American flag, but the biggest in the world.—Philadelphia Record.

A Play That Failed.

Fledgeley—I see that bow knots in jewelry are very fashionable.

Gwendolin—Bean knots have always been fashionable.

And she thought she heard the dull thud of the setting sun, as the young man showed no signs of intelligence.—Jewelers' Circular.

Fighting His Flesh.

General Furlong is a gentleman of independent means, who lives at the Fifth Avenue hotel. He is a large, heavy set man, whose tendency is to get larger and heavier set. All he has in the world to do is to look pleasant—in which he succeeds admirably—and to fight this flesh. Most people thus unhappily situated have some hobby to ride and always go cantering off on the slightest provocation. Not so General Furlong. His hobby is walking. He never rides anything—not even his hobby.

Most people in easy financial circumstances would now and then try a Broadway car if they didn't keep a brougham and pair, but he entertains a prejudice against everything on wheels. He walks. Technically speaking, there are eight furlongs to the mile; in his case one Furlong will cover eight miles without stretching. Sixteen to twenty miles a day are as nothing to him.

There is a pleasant fiction about the aristocratic Fifth avenue that when General Furlong is out he has "just stepped down to the Astor House." If anybody calls for him, "Oh, he'll be back soon—he is probably strolling around Irvington somewhere," or, "He went out for a short walk—he is by this time either at the Battery or in Harlem." Manhattan island is too small for General Furlong. This talk of rapid transit makes him tired.—New York Herald.

Attends Executions, but Dislikes Funerals.

The great weakness of a well known reporter in a large city is a partiality for attending executions! For many years past he has been present at all the executions which have taken place in his own neighborhood as the representative of and important daily journal.

Mr. Titerope can tell you scores of interesting anecdotes about celebrated criminals, unknown to or forgotten by the present generation, whose departure to another sphere he assisted at, as he himself jocularly puts it. He can make your blood run cold with his stories about awful scenes on the scaffold. He is still hale and hearty, and expects to be a witness of many more scaffold scenes before his own work is ended. A murder in his own neighborhood is enough to raise him to an unwonted state of excitement, for in the murderer he sees a wretch who probably will pay the penalty of his crime upon the scaffold.

Mr. Titerope is an excellent reporter and is ready for any kind of work with one exception. That exception, strange to say, is a funeral. His chief and his colleagues are aware of his dislike for that particular kind of duty, and to a funeral he has not been for years. But what an extraordinary thing it is that a man with a fondness for executions should be so averse to attending a funeral.—London Tit-Bits.

Pure Coffee.

There is one consolation for the prevalent adulteration of coffee, which is that the people who use the adulterated article are apt to be better off in health than those who partake largely of the pure article. It is known that coffee increases the pulse, makes the mind active and produces wakefulness. Consequently most people take it in the morning. In large quantities it produces palpitation of the heart, consequently people with heart trouble are forbidden to drink coffee. Taken at night it produces wakefulness.

One cup of black coffee at night will give a night of misery to any one inclined to heart trouble and keep awake for the entire night a person not accustomed to its use. The optimist must therefore hail with delight the prevalence of adulterated coffee.

The epicure, however, will continue to get his coffee green, roast it himself, grind it with religious exclusion of any adulterants and use it at once by making a decoction by pouring boiling water over it and never boiling the coffee in the water to be drunk. Thus the epicure may extract the utmost of unhealthfulness from the fragrant and delicious berry, adding another to the long list of pleasures that are somewhat hurtful.—New York Sun.

Fashion in Pill Boxes.

You saw the customer ahead of you. You heard him ask what sort of pill boxes we are using this season. There is a fashion in pill boxes the same as in hats and bonnets and parasols. Some years the round pill box of the olden times is the rage. Then we have the oblong box and the box which has a drawer in it. There is a variety of shades in these boxes. Some seasons they run to one color altogether, and there are customers who insist upon their pills being put into the box which is all the go. A woman sent back a box of capsules because the box was black when the fashionable shade is pink. These things do not prevail in such stores as ours, but in the parlor drug stores in the swell centers they have to observe these niceties to the letter.—Pharmacist in Chicago Tribune.

Effective Way of Cutting Iron.

It is well known that a smooth disk of steel driven at a high speed will cut in two a file held to the edge of the disk. This principle does not seem to have been practically used save in an instance recorded in a government armory. The ends of tempered steel ramrods, such as were in use twenty-five years ago, were being treated and the material was found to be too hard to cut. Some small wheels of iron, about six inches in diameter and one inch thick, were brought into requisition. They were driven at the rate of 6,000 revolutions per minute, and melted or abraded the metal away instantly, at the same time drawing the temper so that a screw thread could afterward be cut on the end of the tempered rod.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Four Well Insured Men.

The Earl of Dudley holds the largest life insurance ever effected, the amount being for $6,000,000. Second in the list comes Mr. Wanamaker, whose policies of $5,250,000 exceed that of the czar of all the Russias by $250,000. Fourth comes the Prince of Wales, whose life is insured for $2,625,000.—Yankee Blade.

BEAR HUNTING IN ALASKA.

These Explorers Were Too Badly Frightened and Frozen to Shoot.

One dark day in winter, during a heavy snow blizzard, with the thermometer down to 40 degs. and the wind at the rate of forty miles an hour, when the mere thought of outdoors sent a cold shudder through the system, a native came rushing into the station exclaiming, "Nan-nook! nan-nook! nan-nook!" To say that all were startled would be speaking mildly. We were excited. A few queries put to the native located bruin about ten rods from the station, quietly eating his breakfast from a dead walrus that had drifted ashore the fall before. Grasping our rifles, handing one to the native, which we kept conveniently at hand, shoving a few cartridges into our pockets, throwing on whatever garments came at hand, we sallied forth for Mr. Bruin's skin.

A short distance from the station the assistant passed the writer, his long legs having a decided advantage in wallowing through the deep snow. Some four or five rods from the station the steward was met returning with face and ears frozen. The writer however kept on doing his best to keep the two hunters, just seen through the dimness ahead, in sight, when he heard the report of a rifle quickly followed by the report of another; thinking that bruin had at last succumbed, the writer hurried on until he came to the dead walrus, when he stopped to listen. Nothing of bruin or hunters could be seen and nothing but the howling of the winds could be heard. Retracing his steps he arrived at the station with face frostbitten and both ears frozen. Some half an hour after the assistant and native returned and the assistant tells the following story:

Approaching the place they suddenly came upon bruin quietly feeding, scarcely ten paces distant. The native being in advance without intimating his intention raised his rifle and fired, causing bruin to raise his head and give an ominous growl. The assistant, in order to use his rifle more dexterously, had taken the mitten in his right hand, in his agitation dropped it and the wind whirled it instantly out of sight. In stepping aside to bring the native out of line he stepped into a hollow, came near falling, thereby losing his sight on the bear when he fired. He thinks his bullet must have struck very near the animal, as the snow flew all over him, and he was so frightened that he marched off, they following, but soon lost sight of their object. Perhaps they did not care to get too near and were perfectly willing he should go. One of the natives in the old signal station hearing of the occurrence muffled himself up in skins, took his rifle and a supply of cartridges, went down to within fifteen paces of the dead walrus, sat down and waited for Mr. Bruin to come back and finish his breakfast.

He had not long to wait, for bruin soon came and commeneed tearing off the flesh at a great rate, as though in anger for having been driven away and now determined to make up for lost time. At the proper moment the native raised his rifle and fired, killing the brute instantly. Help being near, he was dragged into the old station and skinned, the carcass furnishing a good supply of fresh meat for the natives and his skin proving to be one of the largest and finest the writer ever saw.—Alaska Cor. New Bedford Standard.

The People of the Chinese Empire.

In order to understand China you must remember that the country is not made up of one people. Nearly every one of the eighteen provinces has a different language from the others, and the coolie of Peking can no more understand the language of the coolie of Canton than can the peasant of Berlin understand the jargon of the lazzaroni of Naples. A servant of north China is no good in south China, and the people of the different provinces have different habits and customs and different ideas. They look different. The Chinamen who come to America are all from the southern part of the empire. They are lean, scrawny and short.

The Chinamen who live along the great wall are, as a rule, six footers. Many of them can carry 500 pounds on their backs, and they are either fat or muscular. In the provinces between you find differences of physical structure and of intellectual caliber. The people of the north have better faces than those of the south.—Frank G. Carpenter in National Tribune.

Wanted, a Big Bell.

Young Lady—Good morning, Mr. Surplice. You stated yesterday that you wished some of the members of the congregation would solicit subscriptions for a bell.

Clergyman—Yes, Miss De Goode. It is my ambition to have the largest and finest bell in the city.

Young Lady—I have plenty of leisure and would like to help.

Clergyman—Very well. Here is a book. Don't waste time applying to families who live within two or three blocks of the church. They won't give anything.—New York Weekly.

Popularity of Blonds.

It is interesting to know that an intelligent hair dresser claims that blonds cannot be done away with; that blonds are essentially the beauties of civilization, and that they cannot be driven away. He says that the blond can dress more effectively, and that a well kept blond has ten years' advantage in the point of youthful looks. You cannot expunge her in favor of the brunette even in literature, for in the novels turned out during the year there have been 382 blonds to eighty-two brunettes.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Easily Distinguished.

He—I was just reading about life on a cattle wanch. So interesting, deatchar know. They brand the little calves so as to distinguish them.

She (coldly)—That is unnecessary in the east.—Life.

MILITARY TRAINING FOR ATHLETES.

Advantages of Discipline and Restriction in Muscular Development.

Americans take a special interest in athletics and all forms of outdoor exercise. In this they partake of a habit of most of the northern races. The Englishman indulges in rude sports in the field, and in his hunting will travel as far as India to have a brush with the tiger or lion in his native jungle. In Germany societies prevail everywhere for the purpose of physical training, and the German is fond of dashing into the forests to hunt the wild boar. The favorite diversion of the Americans in the west has been the hunting of the buffalo and grizzly bear. The excitement of such sports amply compensates for their danger. "It doth more stir the blood to rouse a lion than to start a hare."

The case is very different in most southern countries. In southern Europe the sports consist principally in hunting small game, involving no very great physical exercise. The favorite amusement is billiards or cards, which can be played within doors without exertion or exposure to the elements. Americans being among the most prominent people in pursuit of athletics and conspicuous in their disposition to indulge in manly sports, it is always an interesting question as to what training it is best to pursue in that direction. For youngsters the hoop, the top, marbles and tag answer every purpose. While young men are in college football and baseball furnish ample means of physical exercise.

At West Point and Annapolis military and naval drills, swimming and occasional outdoor games insure the perfection of physical training, and send the graduates of those institutions out into the world with muscles of iron and constitutions fitted for almost any strain. But after the college days the training ceases, a reaction sets in, and a breaking down in health is often the consequence. Gymnasiums, bicycles and long tramps may serve a good purpose for a time, but these are soon given up, as there is little incentive for exercising unless the exercise be systematic, part of some well organized plan and stimulated by association with one's fellows.

In casting about we find no better physical advantages to be gained than those derived from the military exercises which young men undergo in the militia services. Camping out in summer in well selected camps gives them an outdoor life which is a much needed change from the indoor life led throughout the long winters, during which so much vitiated air is breathed in crowded places of business and ill ventilated sleeping apartments. Marching is the most rational exercise for the legs; the manual of arms always insures healthy chests and well developed arms, and moving at the double quick improves the breathing power of the lungs.

Unlike the athletics in college there is no overtraining, which so often injures the subjects by excess, and no breaking down after the training has ceased. The marching and drilling under competent instructors improve the gait of the recruit, and give him a firmer, easier step and a more graceful carriage.

Military service has many advantages mentally. It cultivates intelligence among young men and does much toward improving the memory and curing absentmindedness. The necessity of being alert, listening for each word of command and acting promptly upon it, quickens the wits and cultivates the habit of fixing the attention and concentrating the thoughts. Marching to the sound of music gives a young man a better idea of measure and rhythm, and is calculated to make him more methodical in all things. His entering upon the duties of a soldier leads him to study military history, which embodies the chief history of nations.

The hardest lesson to be learned in life is that of amenability to discipline. In a land like this, where there is very little restraint among young or old, where self abnegation is but little heard of, and where the race of life is pretty much a "go as you please," there is scarcely any school in which subordination and obedience are taught except in the military service.—General Horace Porter in Cosmopolitan.

Edison and His Visitors.

About Orange you can hear numberless stories of Edison. Everybody likes him. One man, who had for years been in his employ as an experimentalist, told of a visit a number of men—Jay Gould, Sidney Dillon, Cyrus Field and others—paid to Edison at the laboratory one day. Edison came out of his workroom, where he was busy, and shook hands with Mr. Field. At that instant something popped into his head apropos of the experiment he was at work on. He never gives an idea time to escape him. Without a word of excuse to the magnates, he turned on his heel and hurried into his den again. They waited and waited, and by and by, tired out with delay, wended their way down stairs. Shortly afterward Edison came out and asked:

"Where did those paupers go?"

"Down stairs."

"Did they walk?"

"Yes."

"That's right. I don't want 'em to wear the oil off my elevator."

Then he stood around and told stories to his men. He is a great man for stories, and it is a tradition among his employees that they can tell him the same story every day for a week and he will never tire of it, nor in fact show any sign of having heard it before.—Drake's Magazine.

Naval Officers' Clothes.

American naval officers are men of many clothes, and the official etiquette of dress aboard ship is appalling to a landsman. Every officer must have four or five styles of hats and caps, at least as many different kinds of coats, and even prescribed styles of neckties in considerable variety. The captain ordinarily prescribes the uniform of the day, but when a flagship is within signaling distance of another man-of-war, the admiral is the authority on clothes as on other things.—Yankee Blade.

EVERY FAMILY

Should be provided with Ayer's Pills. No other aperient is in such general demand or so highly recommended by the profession. Mild but thorough in operation, these pills are the best of all remedies for constipation, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, flatulency, loss of appetite, liver complaint, and sick headache. They break up colds, fevers, and malaria, relieve rheumatism and neuralgia, and are indispensable to travelers, either by land or sea. Sugar-coated and compounded of the purest vegetable cathartics, they may be taken with impunity by old and young. Physicians recommend these pills in preference to any other. H. W. Hersh, Judsonia, Ark., says: "In 1853, by the advice of a friend, I began the use of Ayer's Pills as a remedy for biliousness, constipation, high fevers, and colds. They served me better than anything I had previously tried, and I have used them in attacks of that sort ever since."

Needs

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

Every Dose Effective.

CATHOLIC CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Where the Different Churches are Situated and the Hours at Which Mass is Celebrated and Vespers Held

The following directory is published for the benefit of the Chicago readers of THE CITIZEN, and Catholic visitors to the city:

Cathedral of the Holy Name—State and Superior sts. Masses at 5:30, 6:15, 7:45 and 9:30 a m; mass at 8:30 exclusively for children; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m.

St. Patrick's—Adams and Desplaines sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; children's mass and choir at 9 a m, high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m; services every Thursday at 7:30 p m, in the chapel. Rev. Thos F. Galvan, pastor. Residence 135 W. Adams st.

St. James'—Twenty-ninth st and Wabash ave. Masses at 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 a m; high mass at 11; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. Hugh McGuire, pastor. Residence 2924 Wabash avenue.

Holy Family (Jesuit)—May and Twelfth sts. Masses at 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. Edwin Kelly, S. J., pastor. Residence 417 Twelfth st.

St. Jarlath's—Jackson street and Hermitage ave. Masses at 5:30, 7:30, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m. Rev. Thomas F. Cashman, pastor. Residence 658 W. Jackson st.

St. Mary's—Wabash ave. and Eldridge court. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. E. A. Murphy, pastor. Residence 548 Wabash avenue.

Church of the Nativity of Our Lord—Thirty-seventh and Dashiel sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m. Rev J. M. Cartan, pastor. Residence adjoining church.

St. Bridget's—Archer ave and Church st. Masses at 6, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. D. M. J. Dowling, pastor. Residence 2928 Archer ave.

All Saints' Church—Wallace st and 22d place. Masses at 5, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. E. Dunne, pastor. Residence 2542 Wallace st.

St. Procopius—Eighteenth and Allport sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10, with sermon; vespers at 3:30 p m. Rev. P. Nepomuck Jaeger, O.S.B., pastor. Residence 704 Allport st.

St. Francis of Assisium—Corner of W. Twelfth st. and Newberry av. Masses at 7, 7:30 and 8:30 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Ferdinand Kalvelage, pastor. Residence, 236 W. Twelfth st.

St. Stephen's—Corner of Ohio and Sangamon sts. Masses at 7, 9, and high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. D. Fagan, pastor. Residence 185 N. Sangamon st.

St. Peter's—Corner Clark and Polk sts. Masses at 5:30 and 8 a m; high mass at 10 m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. M. Neumann, O.S.F., pastor. Residence 441 S. Clark st.

St. John's—Clark and Eighteenth sts. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. T. J. Butler, pastor. Residence 176 Eighteenth street.

Sacred Heart—Johnson and Nineteenth sts. Masses at 5, 6, 7, and 8:30 a m, children's mass at 8:30; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. M. J. Corbett, S. J., pastor. Residence 49 W. Nineteenth st.

St. Columbkille's—Corner of Indiana and Paulina sts. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Thomas Burke, pastor. Residence 519 W. Indiana st.

St. Malachy's—Corner Walnut st and Western av. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9 a m high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m. Rev. Thomas P. Hodnett, pastor. Residence 333 Walnut st.

St. Pius—Corner Ashland av. and Nineteenth st. Masses at 6:30, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. F. S. Hennebery, pastor. Residence 88 Ashland av.

St. Anthony of Padua—Corner of McGregor st. and Twenty-fourth place. Masses at 6 and 7:30 a m, high mass at 10 m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Peter Fischer, pastor. Residence 3434 Hanover st.

St John Nepomucene—Corner of Twenty-fifth st and Portland av. Mass at 8 a m high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Francis Bobal, pastor. Residence 45 Twenty-fifth st.

Church of the Assumption—Illinois st. between Franklin and Market sts. Masses at 6, 8, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m vespers at 7 p m. Rev. S. Moretti, pastor. Residence 64 Illinois st.

Church of the Immaculate Conception B. V. M—N. Franklin near Schiller st. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m vespers 7:30 p m. Rev. P. J. Butler, pastor. Residence 497 N. Franklin.

St. Michael's—Corner Eugene and Sunbut sts. Masses at 5:30, 6 and 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 2:30 p m. Rev. J. Leutte, C. SS. R., pastor. Residence 234 Cleveland av.

Notre Dame de Chicago—Vernon Park place near Loomis st. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m, vespers at 3 m. Rev. A. L. Bergeron, pastor. Residence 15 Sibley st.

St. Vincent de Paul's—Corner Webster av and Osgood st. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9 high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30. Rev. Felix Guedry, pastor. Residence adjoining church.

St. Paul's—Boyne av. and Ambrose st. Masses at 8 and 10:30 a m; vespers at 3 p m Rev. E. Weber, pastor. Residence 168 Ambrose st.

St. Aloysius—Thompson and Davis sts. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10:15 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. J. Thiele, pastor. Residence, adjoining church.

Church of the Immaculate Conception—2964 Bonfield st. Mass at 8 a m, high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 7 p m. Rev. P. L. Biermann, pastor, Res 2964 Bonfield st.

Holy Trinity—Lincoln and Taylor sts. Mass at 8 a m., high mass at 10; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. D. M. Thiele, pastor. Residence 883 West Taylor st.

Church of the Annunciation B. V. M—Paulina st. and Wabansia ave. Masses at 6, 8, and 9 a m., high mass at 10:30; vespers and benediction at 3 p m. Rev. Hugh O'Gara McShane, pastor; Residence 851 S Paulina street.

St. Charles Borromeo's—Twelfth and Cypress sts. Masses at 6 and 8:30 a m., high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p m. Rev P. D. Gill, pastor. Residence 78 Cypress st.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ILLINOIS CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

HIGH COURT OFFICERS

P. J. Cahill, H C R, Rooms 21-22, 69 Dearborn st; John T Kelly, H V C R, Milwaukee, Wis.; J. J. Dillon, H. S, Room 31, 69 Dearborn st.; Henry Detmer, H. Treas.; Dr. M. Brand, H M E, 145 Moore st.; Charles Langale, S C.; Stephen Conley, J C.; James Kelley, I S.; J V Cook, O S.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

P J Cahill, John T Kelly, J J Dillon Henry Detmer, Dr M Brand John C Schubert, T H Cannon, Ludger Drolet, J F Scanlan, John Bednors, N A Kirschten.

SUBORDINATE COURT OFFICERS.

Holy Family Court No. 1—J K Clowry, C R, 433 Blue Island av; J L Shepherd, Treas; W J Wallace, R S, 120 W Taylor st. G B Bracken, F S; Dr G C Synon, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Sodality hall, cor May and 11th.

Columbia Court No. 2—J F O'Neil, C R, 520 W Erie st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smart st; John E Kelly, F S; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr T Conley, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in Society hall, 539 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 138 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 E Indiana st; Hugh P Moran, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm C King, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St. Pius Court No. 4—F T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, R S, 729 Hinman st; F M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, St Pius school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Daizel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; H Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N F Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 188 Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry O Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 18th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D Sullivan, C P. Meet in St John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—A B Perrigo, C R, 2967 State st; Henry S Newson, R S, 2518 Butterfield st; W J Erler, F S; D B Quinlan, Treas; Dr P S MacDonald, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Friday, at 2974 State st.

St. Joseph's Court No 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Hoyne, R S, 337 Centre av; Thomas J Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas; Dr Jeremiah Mather, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Seventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 165 Napoleon place; B B Brady, R S, 506 26th st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Griffin, Treas; Dr D Collins, C P. Meet at hall 2441 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J C Schubert, C R, 153 22d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 22d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Moran, Treas, 25 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C P; 163 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Mathew Lamb, C R, 3458 Halsted st; J B McAuliffe, R S, 3323 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J E McNamara, C P. Meet at hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeenst; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr C Hogan, C P. Meet 2nd and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette Court, No. 13—Thomas E [illegible] C R, 483 W Ohio st; D B Hansen, R S, Adams st; M C O'Kane, F S; J B Treas; Dr P H Connolly, C P. Meet 2d day 8 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at A hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh M C R, 271 E Superior st; M C Cooney, R Wells st; J F Owens, F S; J F Jaeger, Dr J E Winer, C P. Meet at Feeha 2d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mu C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R 46, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garces Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John R; Peter Quigley, R S, 606 Root st Hale, F S; Wm Tracey, Treas; Dr J C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 45 Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somo[illegible] Ill—Felix Meyers, C R, John McNamara, S, Sompsonak; Henry Buehlmann, F S; Ge. Denilauier, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley, C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 9 May st; S A Glow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 250 Blue Island av

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Sensee, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; F Noonan, F S; H C Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pura hall, 1086 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Both, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 2013 Wentworth av; F N Moninger, F S; M W Fois, Treas, Dr Emil Gilgohann, C P. Meet last Tuesday in basement St Antonius' church, cor 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaefer's hall, 25-1 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No 21; South Chicago —Wm Tully, C R, Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWinnie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, South Chicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 4423 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 796 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hara, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas P Caldwell, C P. Meet 3d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No 23—P H Brady, C R, 506 Tallman av, E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; B Smith, F S; E S Asbenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Legonia's hall, Western and North ave

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J P Lamb, C R, 361 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 83 Mohawk st, Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas, Dr Jas F Buck, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P O Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 16 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Lewreau, Treas, Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Franchere's hall, 188 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—B J Cremer, C R, 238 Sherman st; Frank A Rucers, R S, 536 S Morgan st; Joseph Seitz, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thometz, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 945 S Jefferson st; Julius Beier, R S, 339 W Thirteenth st; John Bodbea, F S; John J Harnell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—A. H. Weir, R, 781 N Robey st Raymond Quinley, R S, 459 N Ind ana st, Henry H. Canavan, F S; James Burke, Treas Dr. Charles Penn, C P Meet corner W North av and Robey st, 1st and 3d Friday.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29—Fazel, C R, 355 Blue Island av, John Burggraf, R S 144 Ambrose st, Aug Rhiebrecht, F S; Henry Schmit, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m

Im Conception Court, No. 30—Simon J. Forhan, R, 1710 Diversey av; Luke Sullivan, R, Joseph [illegible] Michael Roeder, Treas Meets first and third Mondays in Phoenix Hall, Division and Sedgwick sts.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawless, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas F Lunz, R S, 235 Blackhawk st, J Conway, F S; Patrick Bolsaire, Treas, Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 8 and 8 o'clock p m, in School hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, C R, 16 S Sangamon st; David Cottrell, R S, [illegible] S Sangamon st; Thomas Mahoney, F S; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson ave.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 93 Gardner st; P Schitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Kringe, F S; M Franzen, Treas; Dr Charles Koller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J C Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Neeb, Treas; Dr C W Pusey, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 442 Seminary av; L Bohrer, R S, 223 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas; Dr F H Cronin, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 324 E Division st.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Begane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas H Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, Sunday and 3d Thursday at 2:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Keany, C R, 5524 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4946 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Brieski, C R, 597 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 36 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Lavel Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Deguise, F S; John B Dronin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 3644 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3157 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 2:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 596 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 102 Cornell st; Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R; John M Flood, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; M P Mersch, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Sommers, R S, 587 W Chicago av; J H Nelles, F S; Frank Pick, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 Milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C. Crane, R S, 381 Orchard st; B E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C P. Meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P E Hickey, C R, 1422 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 430 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C P. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m, and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, [illegible]nan st; Martin Hottua, R S, [illegible] av; C Niernbach, F S; Chas [illegible]eas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st [illegible]nday Dayes hall, cor Sanger a[illegible] av.

[illegible] Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J [illegible]sy, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene [illegible] S; D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet [illegible]h Thursdays.

[illegible]tion Court No. 50, (Italian)—F [illegible], C R, 436 Milwaukee av; G B La[illegible]o, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Pierotti—Meet in Assumption church.

[illegible]ry Court No. 51—Peter P Krantz, [illegible]holas Alles, R S; M Winandy, F S; [illegible]es, Treas. Meet in St. Henry school [illegible]chill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

[illegible]uilligan Court No. 52—A F Teefy, C [illegible]21 Reaper Block; N J Pauly, R S, [illegible]ongress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis [illegible]ux, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thurs- Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and [illegible] sts.

[illegible]egan Court No. 53—J H Finney, C R; [illegible]nson, R S; John Michaels, F S; J B Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday in [illegible]lic school hall

[illegible] Francis Court No. 54—R J Cody, C R, 98 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 98 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 448 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2816 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 2974 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Drolet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr., F S; M F Bachant, Treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee, Ill.

St. Cecelia's Court No. 57—J J Seppie, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanagh, R S, 4721 Butterfield st; N H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. Meet in St. Cecelia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY

County Board meets second Sunday of each month at 56 State-st., at 3 p. m.

County President, P. F. Finnegan, 3623 Fifth av.

County Secretary, Francis J. Conroy, 493 Thirty fifth st.

County Financial Secretary, J. W. Connell.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. No. 2—Patrick Cooney, Pres.; Louis Murphy, V. P.; E F Brennen, Rec. Sec.; A. Harmon, Fin. Sec., Patrick Sullivan, Treas.

Div. 3—Ambrose Bede, Pres., Morton Park, Ill. James Carroll, V-P; Thomas Fennell, Rec Sec, 1041 W Fifteenth st; Edward O Neill, Fin Sec; P J Duffy, Treas. Meets 1st Sunday each month at 2:30 p m at Doherty's Hall, 446 West Twelfth st.

Div No. 4—Daniel Collins, 861 S. Halsted-st., Pres., David Mulligan, V. P.; John McAndrews, Rec. Sec., Peter F. Corrigan Fin. Sec.; Wm McEvoy, Treas., Meets last Sunday each month at 3 p m, at Canalport-av. and Union-st.

Div. No. 5—P. G. McGuire, Pres., 4217 Wentworth-av; Jeph. Ryan, V. P., Peter Quigley, Rec. Sec., 5256 S Halsted-st., John Ryan, Fin. Sec., B. M Nicholas, Treas. Meet last Sunday of month at 3 p m, in Town Hall Town of Lake.

Div. No. 7—M. J. Barret, Pres., 182 Van Buren-st., Martin Walsh, V-P, Patrick Foley, Rec. Sec., 2862 Deering-st; James E O Brien, Fin. Sec., Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W Twelfth st. the second Sunday each month at 7:30 p m.

Div. No. 8—M J Ryan, Pres., 257 Michigan st; [illegible] F Lally, V. P., James Reidy Rec. Sec., 325 E m [illegible] P. O'Sullivan, Fin. Sec., Andrew [illegible] Horgan, Treas. Meet first Sunday of each [illegible] at 3 p m in S. 9th side Turner Hall.

Div. No. 9—P. O Sullivan, Pres., 8 Chicago; Patrick Dever [illegible], James O Kelly Rec. Sec., 6 Chicago, Owen Ahern, Fin. Sec., [illegible] A Ahern, Treas. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 2 p m in Sherman's hall, South Chicago.

Div. No. 10—Timothy Burke, Pres., 4716 Bishop st; P [illegible] Cummisky, V. P., D O'Toole, Rec Sec. 4125 [illegible] st., John B. O Connor, Fin Sec., Simon Neville, Treas.

Div. No. 11—President, D. Nicholson, 95 Emerson av., V.-P., D Kirby, Rec. Sec., Joseph Lan[illegible], 521 W. Erie st., Fin. Sec., M. E. Lynch, Treas., Martin J. Corcoran. Meets first Monday of each month at Anchor hall, corner of Paulina and Indiana sts.

Div. No. 12—Pres., James Noonan, V.-P., Austin Clark, Rec. Sec., John Prendergast; Fin Sec., Edward Rogers, Treas., J. W. McCarthy. Meets first Sunday of each month at 3 p m in Dorris hall, Lemont, Ill.

Div. No. 13—President, Martin Sullehy, 2836 Fifth av, V. P. Thomas Fitzpatrick; Rec. Sec., A. J. Duffy, 543 Thirty-seventh st., Fin. Sec., F. J. [illegible], Treas., Patrick Finnegan. Meets second Wednesday and [illegible] at 8 p m., at N. W. cor Thirty-seventh and Butterfield sts.

Div. No. 14—President, James Thomas, 3602 Parnell av., V. P. W. J. Hogan, Rec. Sec., Jeremiah Herbert, 609 Thirty-seventh st, Fin. Sec., Joseph W. Cannon, Treas. Charles Lynch. Meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Queally's hall, 3749 S. Halsted st.

Div. No. 23—W J. Doherty, Pres., 47th st and Centre av.; Patrick Broderick, V.-P.; John Toner, Rec. Sec., 1243 Forty-seventh st.; James Murphy, Fin. Sec.; Patrick Grace Treas. Meets first Sunday of each month at 2 p m, at Bishop's hall, corner Forty-seventh st. and Ashland avenue.

Div. No. 26—Pres., P. Molloy, 4717 Wentworth av; V.-P., James McKenna; Rec. Sec., Hugh McNally, 4455 School st; Fin. Sec., James Kerwin; Treas., Lawrence Reynolds. Meet second Saturday of each month at 8 p m, at Fifty-first st. and Wentworth-av.

Div. 29—Pres., J F Hoskins, Box 380, Pullman; V P. M J Sullivan; Rec Sec, James Kennedy, Kensington; Fin sec, Peter Tully; Treas, Thos Markey. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday of each month at 8 p m, in Pullman, Ill.

Div. 35—Pres, Thomas Doyle, 3812 Lowe av; V P, T. P. Doyle; rec sec, J mes Gannon, 1005 Mat st; fin sec, Patrick Quinn; treas, Michael Kavanaugh. Meets first Sunday each month at Kavanaugh's hall, 3318 South Halsted st.

Div. No. 36—Pres, M. Donohue, 5508 Jefferson av; V. P. m. Pierce, Rec Sec., William McMahon; Fin. Sec., Patrick McGoldrick; Treas, P. McMahon.

Div. 37—Pres, John P Doherty, 6359 Honore V P, John Sheehy; Rec Sec, Richard Maloney, 68th and Halsted sts; Fin Sec, M H Hoey; Treas, Denis Kelly.

EMERALD BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION OF NORTH AMERICA.

INTERNATIONAL GRAND BRANCH.

Spiritual Directors, Rev. John F. Brady, Lambertville, N. J.; Rev. J. D. Bowles, Fremont, O.

President, Rev. F. G. Lentz, Tipton, Ind.

First Vice-President, Dr. J. T. Bussey, Baltimore, Md.

Second Vice-President, Michael Mullin, Troy, N. Y.

Secretary, J. B. McCalley, Pittsburg, Pa.

Treasurer, David A. Carey, Toronto, Ont.

Marshal, Henry Britt, Girard, O.

Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Callahan, Norfolk, Va.

ST. STEPHENS BRANCH No. 4.—President, Robert Lynch, 215 W. Kinzie-st.; Vice-Pres., Dr. William O'Connell; Secretary, P. J. McKeague, 566 Carroll av; Treas, J. J. Clements; Marshal, Michael Muldoon. Meets the 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month at the corner of Sangamon and Ohio streets.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS B. OF E

NATIONAL OFFICERS.

Elected at the New York National Convention, May, 1889.

Laurence Kelly, National Delegate, High st., Yonkers, N. Y.

Patrick Dugan, National Secretary, 593 Grove st., Jersey City, N. J.

John O'Callaghan, National Treasurer, 734 Carroll av., Chicago, Ill.

STATE DELEGATES.

M. Cramer, 60 Saltingstall av, New Haven, Conn.

John L. Cunningham, 2900 Sidney st, St. Louis, Mo.

Owen Carroll, cor Second st, and Newark av., Jersey City, N. J.

Thomas Breen, Newton, Kas.

John Patten, No. 1 Yeoman Ct., Roxbury Dist., Boston, Mass.

John O'Callaghan, 734 Carroll avenue, Chicago, Ill.

John McFarland, 2734 Carson st., Pittsburg, Pa.

J. McDonald, Excelsior, Mahaska Co, Ia.

Terrence Donohue, 501 W. Forty-third st, New York city.

Thomas Norton, 421 Minnie st, San Francisco, Cal.

J. V. Canavan, Appleton, Wis.

T. F. Thornton, 2010 Third av, Birmingham, Ala.

Dan Gallagher, Box 408, Steubenville, O.

William Sheerin, Trinidad, Colo.

P. M. Lunday, 323 Union av, St. Pueblo.

P. J. Healy, 2304 Seventh st., N W, Washington, D. C.

Thos. Noonan, 88 E 8. venth st., St. Paul, Minn.

John W. Conoly, Lonaconing, Maryland.

Patrick Walsh, Benwood, West Virginia.

P. J. Walsh, 19 Spring st. Portland, Me.

Patrick Cleary, Escanaba, Mich.

Thomas Banks, Co. Secretary, 204 Mott st, New York city, Agent for New York.

OFFICERS OF THE ILLINOIS WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' BENEFICIARY FUND.

President, Thomas Flood, 523 Austin av Chicago.

Vice-President, James Walsh, Springfield, Ill.

Secretary, John Mulvihill, 378 W. Erie st, Chicago.

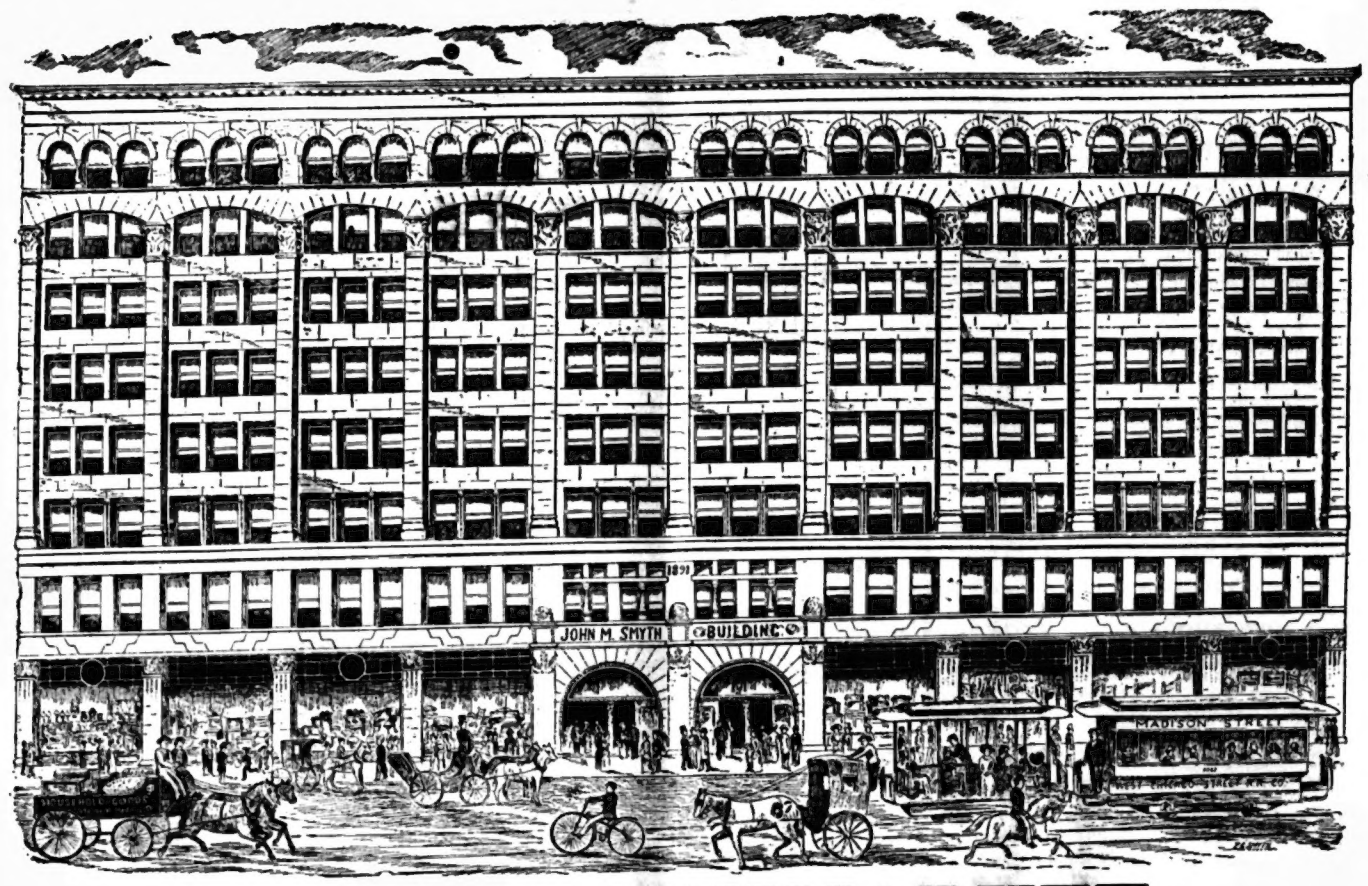
Treasurer, John O'Callaghan, 731

Headquarters For Holiday Goods and Christmas Novelties.

RUGS AND CARPETS.

Smyrna Rugs (John M. Bromly's) from $2 85; Fur, all colors, $2 50; full mounted Skin Rugs (Black and Grizzly Bear, Wolf, Wild Cat, Red Fox, etc.) from $17 50.
Body Brussels Carpet, 75c, 85c, $1 00, $1 15 per yard.
Tapestry Brussels, 45c, 65c, 75c.
Mcquettes, 85c, 95c, $1 25.
Velvets, 75c, $1 25.
Ingrains, 25c, 45c.
Oilcloth, 25c.
Linoleum, 55c.
Napier, Cocoa, and Straw Matting, 20c, 25c, 35c.

$3.75 Solid Value. A comfortable Easy Chair, upholstered in Crimson ramies.



CONCERNING SANTA CLAUS.

Strong Iron Savings Bank.....38c
A Children's Paradise on our Third Floor exhibits.

BRILLIANT AVENUES OF TOYS

of every description, including Dolls from 22c; Sleds, 17c; Building Blocks, 19c; Tool Chests, 19c; Doll's Tea Sets, 10c; Drums, Rifles, Noah's Arks, Soldiers' Outfits, Banks, Farms, Fire Engines, etc.

PRETTY PLUSH GOODS

in all grades of elegant daintiness at low prices.
Toilet Cases, Glove & Handkerchief, Cuff & Collar Boxes, Manicure Sets, Smoking Sets, etc.
Perfume Set..80c

WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR PARLOR FURNITURE.

6-piece Parlor Suit, Oak, Walnut, or Mahogany Frame, Polished Finish, Upholstered in Mohair Plush, Trimmed with Silk Plush, Spring Edge Seat..... **$39 00**
We can give it to you in Rich Silk Tapestry at $47.00 or in Elegant Wilton at $52.00—A REAL BARGAIN.
$21.50 starts our prices on 6 piece Parlor Suits.

SMYTH'S TOWN MARKET,

150 to 166 WEST MADISON STREET.

Largest Retail Furniture Store in the World.

Over Seven Acres of Splendid Stock Abound in Bargains in Every Department of Home Furnishing.

THOUSANDS OF ELEGANT CHRISTMAS SOUVENIRS AT LOW PRICES.

Also Thousands of Special Offerings in all the Best Kind of Household Goods, Stylish, Reliable and Durable. A Few Random Selections:

Oil Paintings, in elegant 6 inch frames, $1 75. Pastels from $1 50. Water Colors, $2 00. Photogravures, $1.50.
Stylish Bamboo Parlor Easels from 35c.
Pretty Parlor Flower Stands 39c.
Special offerings in Bronze and China Ornaments, Artistic Clocks and Lamps, Japanese Fire Screens, and Bric-a-Brac in general.

Good Extension Dining Tables	49c per foot
Grecian Dining Chairs, cane seat	69c each
Good Hardwood Diners at	89c
Handsome Dinner Sets, 55 pieces	$6.25
Steel Knives and Forks, set of six	50c
Handsome Brass Lamps, shaded	$1.75
A Good Cook Stove	$7.90
Set of 22 Good Kitchen Utensils	$3.45
Good Kitchen Table, with drawer	$1.25

$10.00 Cheap for a good BEDROOM SET. Three pieces in antique finish. Bedstead 4 ft. 2 in. 6 ft. high. Dresser, with 20x22 German B. Mirror, and Washstand.

Old Irish Harps.

Under the above heading the Rev. Canon French contributes an interesting article to the *Western Review*, in the course of which he writes: "Our fair isle was famous in old time for its bards, who sang their songs to the gods of battle, and for its harpists, who gave forth from their musical harps music through which there ran a wail of deepest melancholy. The power and effect of their music is slow and pathetic measures, followed by more cheerful movement, and in turn imparting glowing fire and fierce passion, excited the warriors to daring deeds by mountain, stream, and sea. The most ancient representations of the bard and his musical harp are both weird and grand. His flowing robe and long depending beard, together with his trembling fingers and flashing eyes—the effect and power of his war music was wonderful in the brave days of old. The old style Irish harp was about four feet high, had no pedals, and was strung to the back with straps. The one belonging to King Brian Boru, who was killed at the battle of Clontarf in 1014, is still preserved in the library of Trinity College, Dublin. It is black with age, and polished, but worm eaten. The old relic is adorned with silver ornaments. The king's son, Teague, took the harp to Rome after the battle, and presented it to the Pope, together with the crown and regalia that had been worn by his father. A succeeding Pope gave it to Henry VIII. together with the title of 'Defender of the Faith,' and Henry gave it to the Earl of Clanricarde, in whose family it was held until the beginning of the eighteenth century. It then passed through several hands until 1786, when the college became its owner. The ancient Irish appear to have had two kinds of harps, the *Cruit* and the *Ceannaird-Cruit*. The first, a small harp with single cords, used probably in religious rites by both pagan and Christian. The second a large instrument with double strings, which was used in war and wassail."—*Ex.*

The bankruptcy of the Prince Borghese continues to be followed by the most deplorable consequences. The creditors have seized his property and works of art, and are now preparing to put them up at auction. It will be remembered that the prince has already sold the celebrated portrait of "Cæsar Borgia," by Raphael, for 600,000 francs. The Pope has bought the library and public archives of the family for 300,000 francs, and the latest announcement is that the famous gallery, which contains 675 objects of art crowded in the thirteen *salles* so well known to visitors to Rome, are also to be put up at auction, and sold piece meal—that is to say, if the municipality do not interfere with the project. The collection is valued at 8 000 000 francs, and this estimation is not considered to be in the least exaggerated. There are at least forty pictures of the very first order among the collection. It is sad to see a family so respected and honored reduced to such extreme measures in order to satisfy impatient, clamoring creditors. The present Princess Borghese, daughter of Count Appony, former Austrian Ambassador at London, is a model wife and mother, and it is well known in Rome that from the day she knew that her husband was in pecuniary difficulties she renounced her carriage and many other luxuries to which from her birth she had been accustomed. She also undertook the education of her younger children. The princess is acknowledged, even in Rome, where scandal mongers and detractors abound, to be a noble hearted wife and perfect mother.—*Liverpool Catholic Times.*

MARSHALL FIELD & CO.

Again we beg to recommend the advantages gained by early Holiday Shopping. The last few days preceding Christmas—even with the assistance of the enormous additional number of employes—find our aisles so crowded that the pleasures of shopping are materially lessened. . . . In urging this point we also desire to make even more prominent the very well recognized and evident fact that OUR RETAIL HOUSE, (showing an almost unlimited variety of trustworthy goods at lowest prices), is

The Great Holiday Headquarters.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

CLINE'S DANCING ACADEMY,

COR. WELLS AND HURON-STS.

Classes Tuesday and Thursday Evenings; admission 25c; private lessons $1.00; dancing every Sunday night under the management of
FRANKEL & REICHART.
Lodge Halls to rent.

DAVID L. LEAHY. JOHN T. RYAN.
TELEPHONE 3225.

LEAHY & RYAN,

UNDERTAKING AND LIVERY,

2560 S. HALSTED-ST.,
OPPOSITE TWENTY-SIXTH STREET.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Carriages Furnished for all occasions.

TEAS!

Best Sample Tea	20c
Best Japan Dust	10c
Fine Teas, all kinds	25c
Fancy Teas, all kinds	35c
Best Japan in the World	50c
Best Teas, all kinds	60c

WHY PAY MORE?
SEXTON, The Tea Man,
20 & 22 State street.
Branches. 60 Chicago av. 280 Blue Island av.

CONRAD SEIPP

Brewing Company,

FOOT OF 27TH STREET,
Chicago, Ill.
Brewers and Bottlers of the Celebrated Salvator Beer.
PILSENER LAGER BEER

COOKE Brewing Co.,

FOOT OF 27th STREET,
CHICAGO, ILL.
Brewers and Bottlers of the Finest Brands of Beers Ale and Porter, put up especially for Family and Medical use. Try our Special Brand of Munich Hofbrau Beer.
TELEPHONE 3298.

McAVOY BREWING COMPANY

PURE BARLEY MALT.
LAGER BEER.
2349 SOUTH PARK-AV

GORE'S EUROPEAN HOTEL.

This excellent hotel freshly furnished and equipped throughout in first rate style, thoroughly fire proof and with unsurpassed facilities for heating, ventilating, etc., is well worthy the attention of intending visitors. The Manager, Mr. N. D. Laughlin, gives his personal attention to seeing that each and all of his guests are made as comfortable as possible. The position of Gore's European Hotel especially commends itself as being central to all the principal railway depots, theatres, etc., of the city. Attached to the hotel is a first-class restaurant.

1840 Fifty-first Anniversary. **1891**
—OF THE—
OLD RELIABLE
CUNARD LINE.
Carrying the British & U. S. Mails.
FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE.
EVERY SATURDAY FROM NEW YORK.
ALSO FORTNIGHTLY WEDNESDAY SAILINGS.
Besides a Weekly Service from Boston Every Saturday.

This Line Has the Largest, Fastest, and Most Magnificent Fleet in the World.

Its character, record and general reputation for speed, comfort and safety (having never lost a passenger in the 51 years of its existence) requires no comment.
F. G. WHITING,
Manager Western Dept.
31 Randolph St., (under Sherman House.)

P. V. FITZPATRICK, 146 Twenty-second-st
M. J. GERAGHTY, 232 W. Twelfth Street.
(Adjoining Jesuit Church.)

PHOTO-ENGRAVING.

IT PAYS TO ILLUSTRATE YOUR BUSINESS.
Portraits, and cuts of colleges, hotels, factories, machinery, &c., made to order from photographs.
Prices Low—Send stamp for specimen sheets.
Metropolitan Press Agency,
New York City.

KNIGHT'S
Blood Cure.

A standard household remedy in successful use more than 40 years. A positive cure for Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Nervous Prostration, Constipation and all diseases of the Blood, Stomach and Liver.
Unequaled for Producing a Clear Complexion.
A botanical compound, put up in packages and sent by mail at *one-third the cost* of ordinary medicine. Large packages, sufficient for 3 quarts, $1.00; half-size packages, sufficient for 3 pints, 50c.; sample packages, 25c.
A reliable Agent wanted in this locality.
KNIGHT BOTANICAL CO., 253 Broadway, N.Y.

Joseph Schlitz Brewing Company.

MILWAUKEE.
REPRESENTED BY
EDWARD G. UIHLEIN.
Corner Erie and Union streets, Chicago.

KEELEY Brewing Co.,

MALTSTERS
AND
LAGER BEER
Brewers,
28th St., and Cottage Grove Av.,
CHICAGO.